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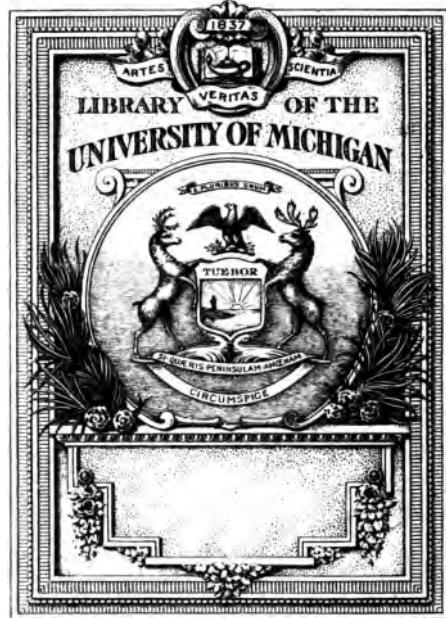
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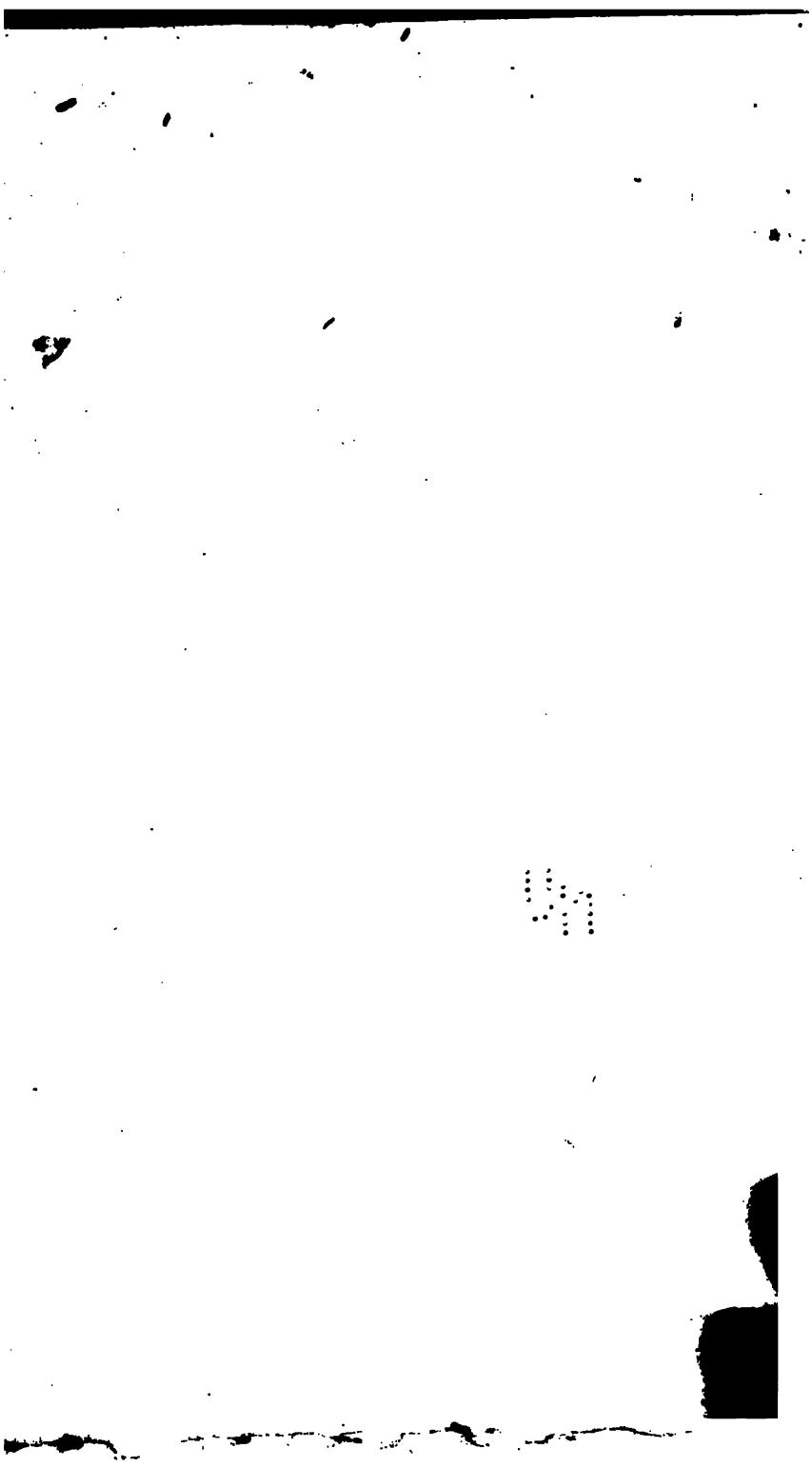


T H E

RIVAL PRINCES,

&c. &c. &c.

C. H. WALES, PRINTER,
No. 11, Vigo Lane, London.





Henry-Jones' Wife

Published at the Art-Works, Finsbury-Pearce by T. Gillett & Sons, Court-East-Street.

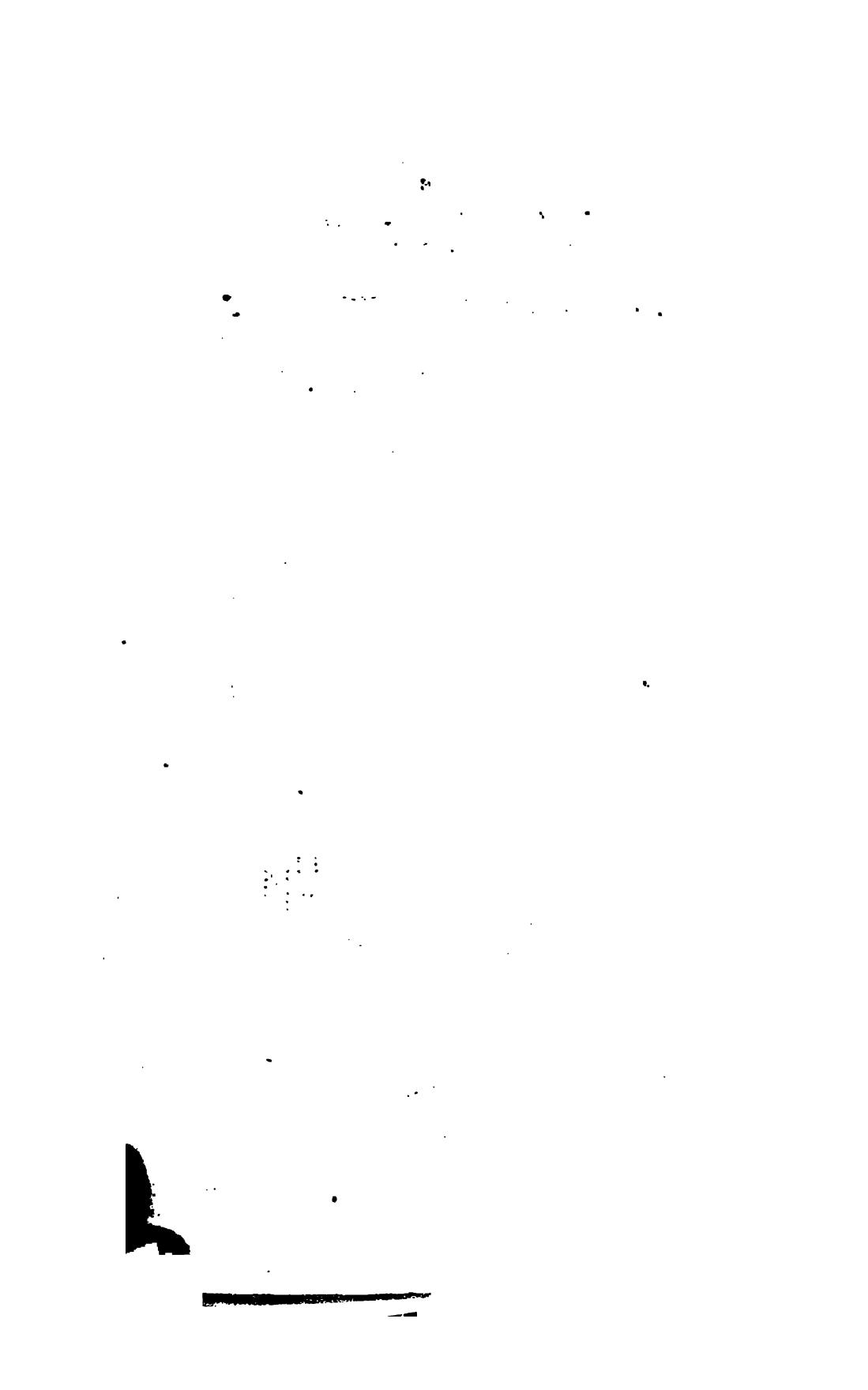
THE
Rival Princes;
OR, A
FAITHFUL NARRATIVE of FACTS,
RELATING TO
Mrs. M. A. CLARKE's
POLITICAL ACQUAINTANCE
WITH
COLONEL WARDLE, MAJOR DODD,
&c. &c. &c.
WHO WERE CONCERNED IN THE CHARGES AGAINST
The DUKE of YORK;
TOGETHER WITH
A variety of Authentic and Important
LETTERS,
AND
CURIOUS AND INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF SEVERAL
PERSONS OF POLITICAL NOTORIETY.
IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

By MARY ANNE CLARKE.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR, AND PUBLISHED BY C. CHAPPLER,
NO. 66, FALMOUTH.

1810.



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Pallizani
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P R E F A C E.

AS custom has rendered a Preface as necessary an appendage to a book as the binding which secures it from damage, I am obliged to conform to that fashion which is in general a very useless trespass upon the reader's patience; and thus enter into my motives for offering the following sheets to the notice of the Public, though the body of every work ought sufficiently to explain the Author's reasons for having called the attention of the reader to the labours of his pen.

2-13-34
Pallizani, 11162

But as fashion is the life of all our actions, I will not offend its votaries by sending my literary efforts into the world without a leading string, by which the reader may catch the *cause* I have for throwing my Work upon the care of an indulgent and liberal Public.

My conduct and motives having suffered misrepresentation by the vile breath of industrious slander, I am induced to lay before the Public, the following statement, in order to remove the pernicious effect of those attacks that have been maliciously organized for the accomplishment of my ruin, and the destruction of my happiness.

As my acquaintance with His Royal Highness the Duke of York is within the know-

ledge of all descriptions of persons in the Kingdom, perhaps in Europe, it precludes the necessity of making the splendid scenes of his society, the subject of particular narrative; further than to observe, that my late Royal friend is indebted for all his disasters to the economical descendant of him, who deceived fair Eve at the small expence of an Apple!

When deserted by my Royal friend, I submitted to a life of undeserved seclusion, with more fortitude than falls to the generality of my sex under similar circumstances.

Pursued by creditors—harrassed and distressed by threats, which afforded my future life no other prospect but the walls of a prison, is it to be made a matter of surprise that any woman, so situated, with an

infant family to support and protect, should be glad to *catch* at any *offer* that would remove from my *distracted vision*, those dreadful phantoms of misery that presented themselves to an almost deranged mind !

If the Gentleman who professes to give his Royal friend his services *gratuitously*, had but have been *political*, as well as feeling, and attended to my repeated appeals to his *heart* and *head*, he would have afforded his Patron more *real service* than his *gratuitous* speeches will do for a hundred years to come ;— would have prevented subsequent ill consequences—and saved me from the fangs and exposure of ILL PRINCIPLED IMPOSTORS, who dragged me, *under false views*, from silent and piercing penury, to raise themselves on the *ashes of their Country* !

Seeing no alternative left but to perish at the feet of my children, or stand up against a friend, who, I am sure, has not a heart capable of injuring any one, if the *envenomed* tongue of officious kindness had not played about his Royal ear, and poured into it that poison against me, which in its operation, proved fatal to him whom it was intended to serve!

The following pages will best shew how that PUBLIC IMPOSTOR, Colonel WARDLE, has employed my misfortunes to the advantage of his own despicable views; and after I ceased to lend myself to other *abominable designs*, he thought it *political* to forget all his promises of reward to me, and has since waded through an ocean of perjury to keep up his *undeserved popularity* with the people of England!

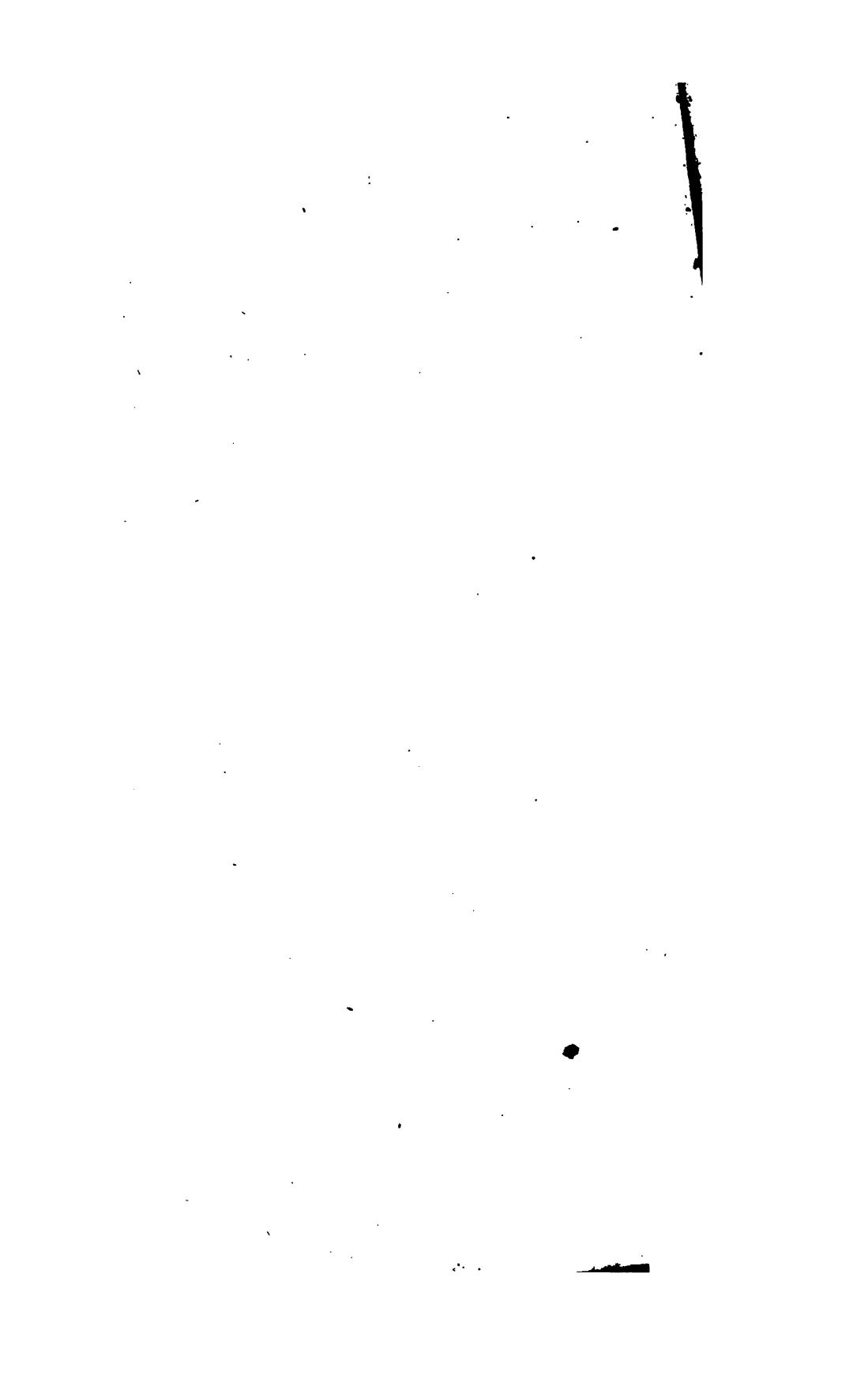
Let it be remembered, that I have never *wantonly forced myself* upon the public attention, and that it has been only when promises were made to me, and their performance afterwards neglected, that I have been heard to complain; and when *pacific applications* were unavailing, and I became goaded beyond all endurance, that I shook off the native gentleness of my sex, and assumed the *heroine* in defence of my claims, by taking up arms against my ENEMY!

From the justice I owe to my own character and feelings, and the respect I feel for the good opinion of the Public, this Work deserves its *existence*, which I hope will merit the approbation of those respectable persons who must feel pleased with a complete exposure of those political Impostors, who, *under a mask of public virtue*, have aimed at nothing

but the subversion of that *constitutional fabric*,
which has for ages afforded more freedom to
the human character, than any other nation
in the known *Universe*!

MARY ANNE CLARKE.

Cottage, Putney,
May 29th, 1810.







T H E

RIVAL PRINCES,

&c. &c. &c.

C. H. WALES, PRINTER,
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opinion of *democratic virtue*, or what is fashionably called *Patriotism*, but I must confess my acquaintance with Colonel WARDLE, and his associates, has convinced me, that the garb of patriotic ardour conceals the most destructive passions and principles that can possibly animate the bosom of a social being;—passions and principles that have no end but in *self advancement*, power and honours:—as I shall more fully illustrate.

If the Patriot, who drew me from the shade of undeserved poverty, to support his Charges against a Prince,

had but possessed any of the ordinary qualities which belong to common honesty ; it is most probable his vile system of politics, would at this moment, have been unknown to the public ; but when the private principles of a man are so despicably bad as to aim at the ruin and disgrace of one to whom he is indebted for all his popularity ; and the possession of that ground, which gave him a consequence in the chart of political warfare ;—what must the reader think of the purity of public virtue, when the idea of a private obligation does not exist in the *wise* head of this

**STATE TINKER, who pants so much
to REFORM the ENGLISH CONSTI-
TUTION.**

The pure, patriotic Colonel, was too much elated with the temporary honours I had fixed on his brow, to suffer his happy slumbers to be the least ruffled by the thoughts, that I could an "unvarnished tale relate," which would merge him in the pit of public disgrace he had so artfully been preparing for me. But as he sought to ruin me by endeavouring to shake off the remembrance of my just claims, he must patiently bear

my exposition of his conduct as a *private friend*, and a public Patriot.

As the order of things is now reversed in our system of politics, and as Colonel WARDLE is in want of those principles which characterize the gentleman and man of honour, I am under the necessity of defending my character, and justifying my conduct upon every subject that is at all connected with our acquaintance.

Having made these general observations, I shall now proceed to develop every circumstance attending our



knowledge of each other, for the opinion and judgment of the candid reader:—

The pecuniary difficulties under which I laboured for two years after I retired from the protection of the Duke of Y O R K, obliged me to conceal myself at different times under the roof of a Mrs. Andrews, of Hampstead, a very worthy woman, who has been twenty years a resident in that village.

It was during one of these unhappy periods of seclusion from the world, that I first acquired a knowledge of



Sir Richard Phillips, who had also occupied part of the above lady's house, which afforded him an opportunity of learning my name, and something of my misfortunes.

The Knight having been (as it has been reported) one of the Disciples of the notorious Tom Paine, and a Member of the CORRESPONDING SOCIETY, naturally sought for associates of those political principles, which once sent him to Leicester gaol; and as persons of congenial sentiments attract each other, it will not be a matter of surprise to the reader, to hear that Co-

lonel WARDLE and the Knight have long been sworn brothers.*

Through this medium, Col. WARDLE acquired his knowledge of the place of my seclusion, and dispatched his confident, McCullum,† the *American Spy*, to Hampstead, in order to

* Though Sir Richard Phillips has publicly denied any acquaintance with Colonel WARDLE at this period, I shall be able in the course of the Work, to convince the reader of the Knight's *short memory* upon this point.

† It is stated, that when General Picton, was Governor of Trinidad, Mr. McCullum was suspected of being a *Spy*, and accordingly taken into custody and examined for the offence, but escaped the justice of the country through the friendship of Major Dodd and Mr. Glennie. This accounts for his connexion with the Major, and the confidential business that has been entrusted to him by the Duke of Kent and Col. Wardle.

induce me to assist in the great work
of his ambition.

About the latter end of September,
1808, M'Cullum waited on Mrs. An-
drews, said he came to see me on bu-
siness of great importance, and urged
her to favour him with my address,
which she declined, under an im-
pression that he was one of the ser-
vants of the Sheriff, who are found
to be very troublesome *visitors* in
those families they are pleased to *ho-*
nour with their presence.

In all pursuits of life much is done

by perseverance, and as Col. WARDLE knew very well that he could not accomplish the object of his wishes without considerable exertion, his ardour did not abate at the unfavourable answer Mrs. Andrews gave to M'Cullum, but he frequently sent his confidant to Hampstead, in order to persuade her to entrust him with my place of concealment.

During the interval of his visits to Mrs. Andrews, she came to Bedford Place, Russell-square, to acquaint me of all that had been said by M'Cullum, and also brought me two

or three letters, which she received of him, under a promise to forward them to me. The information I collected from the letters, and my friend, went to assure me, that the object of McCullum's visit was to suggest something that would prove very beneficial to me, and relieve me from my then embarrassed circumstances.

These letters I laid before Mr. Stokes, of Golden-square, who advised me to return a cautious answer, which I did, but appointed a time to receive the bearer of them, who accordingly waited upon me.

When the mind is in a state of doubt as to the friendly disposition of the person, whom, the necessity of circumstances obliges us to meet, the dress and deportment of the object go a great way, either to relieve our fears, or increase suspicion ;—this was precisely the case on my first interview with McCullum, whose appearance was *much against him*, and instantly made a very unfavourable impression on my mind as to the purity of his intentions towards my personal safety.

I am not disposed to be severe on Mr. McCullum, but I must confess, he looked more like a *Servant of the Sheriff* than the confidential friend

of a gentleman and a Member of Parliament. On the immediate recollection, however, that he had been sent by his friend and *associate*, Sir Richard Phillips, my fears and surprise ceased, as I had no reason to expect any person from him, above the character I saw before me.

Mr. McCullum opened the business of his visit, by saying—that he came from Col. WARDLE, a Member of Parliament, and a man of great integrity and abilities; that he was employed by him to write a Pamphlet* against

* An infamous Pamphlet, entitled "Observations on His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent's *shameful* Persecution since

the Duke of York, and to convince me of these facts, he took from his pocket several proof sheets of the work, and also some franks with the Colonel's signature. He added, that the principal object of his visit was to solicit permission for Col. WARDLE to have an interview with me, on the following day at one o'clock. Believing then that I was secure from the annoyance of the *person* I took M'Cullum to be, I promised him that

his recall from Gibraltar; together with an Enquiry into the Abuses of the Royal Military College, proving that Seminary to be a Job, and an Imposition on the Public. Also, Remarks on the wise Generals in the British Army; with a proof of Colonel Gordon's ingratitude.—*By Pierre Frere M'Cullum, Esq.* Author of "Travels in Trinadad," &c. &c.

I would be at home to Colonel WAR-
DLE, at the appointed time. Accordingly at one, on the succeeding day, I received the *immaculate Patriot*, who, after the customary ceremonies of reciprocal civility, seated himself, and continued with me from one till my dinner time, about six o'clock.

It may be necessary for me to mention that during this visit, Major Dodd was waiting for him in the neighbourhood, and feeling his patience nearly exhausted, went to his *virtuous* friend, *Mr. Hague*, who is one of the great ornaments of this political party.

The Colonel opened the business of his visit, by observing, that he had been endeavouring to find me for some time, and expressed the pleasure and satisfaction he felt at the happy result of his exertions. He enquired of me, whether I had seen his name in the proceedings of the last Session of Parliament, when the Cloathing* of the Army had become a subject of discussion in the House, in consequence of his having disco-

* In the progressive stages of this Work I shall shew Col. WARDLE's connexion and partnership with Mr. Scott, the Army Clothier, of Cannon Row, Westminster, which will account for his discussing this question in Parliament, and the *interest* he had in it.

vered abuses in this province of the public expenditure. I told him I recollect the circumstance; when he continued to observe, that it was his intention to proceed to a full exposure of all the abuses in the State which he could possibly discover; but that his *principal and grand aim was directed at the Commander in Chief*, of whom, it had been reported, I was in possession of much valuable information, which I acquired while living under his protection.

He then declared, that if I would give him all the information he wished

in order to **DISPLACE** the Duke of
YORK—**MYSELF** and **FAMILY** SHOULD
BE PROVIDED FOR IN ANY WAY I
THOUGHT PROPER TO POINT OUT.

The subsequent conduct of this sage
politician, has shewn with what eager-
ness he determines upon and carries
into execution, any thing that at the
moment strikes his **HEATED** imagi-
nation as *good and political*.

His foolish address to the people of
England, as well as many other acts
of absurdity might be cited, to shew
how incautious he is in the manage-
ment of his political plans. This pre-

liminary remark is perhaps necessary for me to make, in order to obtain credit of my readers for stating the possibility of a rational creature being such a fool, as on his *first* visit to a stranger, to enter fully into *the nature and particulars of his views*—

CATILINE understood his business better.—

The delusions of hope, however, had so inflamed his poor head, that he could not conceal any thing that was connected with his meditated *plan of destroying* the reputation of his Royal Highness the Duke of YORK;

and accordingly proceeded with the narrative of his intended parliamentary labours, by observing, that he was sure I must know, from having been so long in intimacy with the Duke of YORK, that he had a *dislike* to his brother the Duke of Kent, and that illustrious personage (as a much injured man) had a determined *hatred* to the Duke of YORK, for not having allowed him a Court Martial on his recall from his command at Gibraltar, in order to clear his character;—I replied, that to this circumstance I was not a stranger, but that I had been informed, that if the Duke of YORK had complied with

the request of his royal brother, he would have been found guilty of the charges preferred against him, and consequently would have been deprived of the government of that fortress, by which he would have lost several thousands a year, and therefore, that which the Duke of Kent had felt as a *great hardship*, the Duke of YORK had done from the pure sentiments of brotherly affection. The Colonel then said, he should feel greatly obliged to me for the heads of all the *conversations* I ever had with the Duke of YORK upon this subject, or the *observations* which that illustrious personage had made at any time.

on his brother's conduct, *as he had much interest in a Pamphlet* that was coming out from the pen of his friend, M'Cullum, whom he had sent to me.

The reader may naturally suppose that such an application was of too serious a nature for any playfulness of remark on my part; or even, for a time, the interruption of the monosyllable of YES or NO, to his progressive observations, as my mind was then busily engaged upon the consequence of that which I might do by an incautious observation, I therefore heard with patience the development of his plan.



Now for the grand object of his visit, which was (as he stated) that as he was going to serve the Duke of Kent by endeavouring *to turn* the Duke of York out of *office*, and as he knew that I was acquainted with all the secrets of that illustrious personage, he was desirous of knowing the *terms* upon which his Royal Highness and myself then stood. I told him the terms were certainly favourable to his wishes, as the Duke had deserted me, and neglected his promises;—I should, however, decline entering into any narrative of my misfortunes, or the disclosure of the Duke's affairs, until I had consulted my friends on so se-

expected from the Duke of YORK.

My circumstances, as I have just observed, were not in a state to treat Col. WARDLE's offer of protection to me and my children with neglect, and as my feelings were at that time greatly irritated at the treatment I had experienced, I was actuated by my necessities, and that treatment, to give my assent to a political acquaintance with this party, upon the proposed terms. Before the Colonel took his leave, he requested me in future, to receive him under the name of *Brown*, as the publicity of his real name among my servants might tend



to defeat the great work in which he
was ardently engaged.

I have since understood that the name of *Brown* is very familiar to Colonel WARDLE, and has proved as convenient a travelling name, as that of *Captain*, which is so common to London adventurers.

Among the variety of his pursuits, I have been informed, that he once lived under this name, at the CADOGAN COFFEE HOUSE, Sloane-street, with his favourite lady!!!—Believe me reader, I do not mean Mrs. Wardle.

Perhaps those who read this passage, will, with the mingled passion of anger and astonishment, throw down the book, and exclaim—good heavens! is it possible, that Col. WARDLE, the god of the people and the reformer of Nations, should *keep a lady*?—He who exposed and censured domestic infidelity in a Prince, be himself a sinner?—No, no, it cannot be; Colonel WARDLE could not act in such direct opposition to the purity of his professions, and leave an amiable wife, by whom he has *acquired all his pecuniary consequence*, for the society of another.—But stop, reader, and hear

facts before you give too much credit
to this *hero's virtues.*

Believe me the patriot is like other men, subject to human frailties, but which, he can disguise with *more art* than other men, when it answers his political purposes.

He can in scornful and severe language reprobate the follies and vices of others, when it is his business to *raise himself* on the *ashes of his victims*, although every stripe of his *satirical lash* might with greater justice be applied to his *own back*.

But now to the fact, as I received it, from unquestionable authority. A short time after Col. WARDLE's election at Oakhampton, he made a journey into Wales, with his *Chere amie* and her young family;* and on their return to London, resided at the above coffee-house at Chelsea, under the name of *Brown*.

During their stay at this place, a gentleman, who had given his vote in favour of Col. WARDLE at Oakhampton, said to the tavern keeper—"I find,

* Colonel Wardle has also children by his wife, which obliges him to keep up two establishments

Sir, you have got Col. WARDLE and family here as your guests:"—"Col. WARDLE," replied the host with surprise, "Oh no, Sir! the gentleman you just now saw pass, is a *Mr. Brown.*"— Observed the gentleman, "I know better—his name is WARDLE—and what is more, I gave him my vote for Oakhampton, and have since dined with him."

This information produced an enquiry, which in a few hours reached the ears of the *correct family man*, Col. WARDLE, who immediately ordering his carriage, left the house, and I am

informed, the *draft* which he gave the tavern keeper for the amount of his bill, was not paid in the most *regular way*.

When Colonel WARDLE was in the habit of visiting Westborne Place, I used to indulge in a little railery on his *fair mistress*, which naturally enough produced observations from him with respect to her.

On one of these occasions of mirth, he burst into a paroxysm of amatory passion, and exclaimed—
“ that his mistress was so *fair and*

young, that he did not suffer the air of heaven to blow on her!!!”— If she be the same lady who now calls herself Miss Davis, of Gloucester Street, Queen Square, Colonel WARDLE is not so particular as to the *purity of the air* that has lately *blown upon her*. This delicate creature has, upon a late occasion, been running into every dirty place, with Ellis the attorney, in order to purchase whatever kind of evidence could be picked up, to support Col. WARDLE's late prosecution.

Major Dodd did not suffer Colonel WARDLE's angelic creature to live un-



disturbed by the *gentle air of heaven*, without participating with me in a desire to see her, and accordingly urged me to press the Colonel to introduce us to his favourite lady, which I did; but Col. WARDLE would not comply with my request, from (I believe) motives of jealousy, and a conviction of the superiority of Major Dodd's *person*; which might have produced a strange alteration in the lady's mind as to the personal beauty of her *happy Colonel*.

Colonel WARDLE told me, that the father of this fair lady had applied to him to make a regular provision

for his daughter, who had been the victim of his improper passion ; but he desired her to acquaint her father of *his real character and situation* in life, and that his whole dependence *rested on his wife's fortune*, which would not admit of any burthens being affixed to it, by way of annuity to this young lady.

As, therefore, nothing but secrecy could benefit the old man's daughter, he of course has remained quiet for the sake of all the parties concerned.

Mark, reader ! what a return for a

fortune to an amiable and affectionate wife, and a mother of seven children!!! Pause, and ask yourself, whether Colonel WARDLE be *quite* that immaculate character which he has laboured so much to make the public believe him entitled.

Ah ! deluded woman, was it for this you loved and married a *beggar*?—Was it for this you have virtuously cherished and reared a numerous offspring?—Was it for this you have encountered many sleepless nights to further your husband's political views?—Was it for this you risk-

ed your character and personal safety, by going in a barouche* to a certain tavern, and leaving that celebrated letter which astonished the whole kingdom?—Was it for this you attended the Court of King's Bench, in anxious expectation that your supposed faithful husband would triumph in his black deeds, and that perjury upon perjury would obtain

* Major Hogan's Pamphlet shews the proceedings of a supposed female friend of the Duke of York's who went to Frank's Hotel, Lower Brook-Street, in a barouche, and left a letter for Major Hogan, in which he found a five hundred pound Bank note. This barouche-lady, Colonel WARDLE acknowledged to me, was no other person than his *dear wife*.—*But there was no harm in such an act, it was merely a little generalship, which sheds a lustre on modern patriotism.*

him the laurel* with which his friend
Sir Richard Phillips and his other as-

* It is unnecessary for me to enter into a description of the *disgraceful riot and disturbance* which took place in Westminster Hall, on the day of my trial, as the interruption Lord Ellenborough met with, in the administration of justice is now pretty generally known to the public, as well as the spirited instructions of his Lordship to the under Sheriff upon that occasion. But I cannot avoid giving publicity to the *private information* I have since received of the *grand procession* which was prepared to attend Col. WARDLE if I had been convicted on that day. The plaintiff's *respectable* and *numerous* friends, who disturbed the public peace, and insulted the sacred tribunal of justice, were, I am informed, to have CHAIRED the victorious Colonel, and carried him amidst the shouts of a mob and the din of butchers' music, to the house of Sir Richard Phillips, from the drawing room window of which; he was to have made a flaming speech to the *friends of freedom*. This would have afforded a most delectable treat to Sir Richard Phillips, who is considered the most *vain-glorious* character in the kingdom. I forbear using the words of the Attorney-General on the trial of *Sir John Carr versus Verner and Hood*, who said the Knight "was the greatest fool in the kingdom," but, I may be pardoned, I hope, if I join in opinion with Lord Ellenborough, who corrected Sir V. Gibbs on that occasion, and said, "No, no, Mr. Attorney-General, you MEAN THE WEAKEST MAN."

sociates had prepared to entwine his brow on that memorable day, when a British jury shewed that it was not to be duped by a jacobinical faction.

Was it for all this I say, Mrs. Wardle, that your husband has made you such an *unkind return*, as to divide that love and tenderness, of which, your good qualities and fortune ought to have made you sole mistress. But, madam, be not any longer deceived; Colonel WARDLE has returned to you that which he has returned to others, namely, EVIL for GOOD.

In the course of a few days after Colonel WARDLE's first visit to me, he brought the following *promised* letter from Major Dodd, the private and confidential Secretary to the Duke of Kent, and with great gravity told me to keep it, and upon the good faith of a gentleman, *all the promises* made to me, he would see performed, even at the risk of his life ; and repeatedly pledged his honour, that he would not suffer any thing he had promised, to be infringed on by those with whom he was concerned :—

" Sloane street, Nov. 21, 1808.

" My Dear WARDLE,

" THE more I reflect on the conversation we had this morning, and which, had for its object the pure honour and interest of our country, the more I feel convinced that every individual who is assisting in the great cause, is entitled, not only to our *private* but to public *protection*.— These, I am fully convinced, are your sentiments as well as mine; they must indeed, be those of every honest well thinking man. If this assurance from me can be of any service, you have my authority to use it as you please, *for what you mentioned of a certain female.*

" I have no hesitation in believing that *her co-operation* will be more mate-



rial than that of any other human being. God knows she has been infamously and most barbarously treated by an illustrious *great beast*; but she may now have an opportunity of redressing her *wrongs*; and by serving a generous Public, most essentially *to benefit herself*:

“ I remain,

“ My dear Wardle, ever

(Signed)

“ Thos. Dodd.”

During the interval between Col.
WARDLE's first and second visit to
me, I consulted Mr. Stokes upon the
subject, who advised me not to en-
counter all the unpleasant difficulties,
that would necessarily attach to the

kind of service required of me, without being satisfied that I should receive a handsome compensation for my trouble.

On the receipt of this letter, the nature of my services and the remuneration I expected, again became the subject of discussion, in which Colonel WARDLE declared, that he had laid all my expectations before Major Dodd, who had authority from the Duke of Kent, to assure me, that I should have more than the annuity of *four hundred a year*, as promised by the Duke of YORK. That they would make me so

far independent, as to enable me, if I chose, to keep my COACH and FOUR, and an establishment equal to the style and elegance of my equipage.

I now requested him to repeat the particulars of the remuneration the Duke of Kent intended to make for my services; he said, that he and Major Dodd would hold themselves responsible for the Duke of Kent giving FIVE THOUSAND POUNDS; besides FOUR HUNDRED A YEAR secured to me—my DEBTS ALL DISCHARGED—AND A HOUSE FURNISHED IN ANY STYLE OF ELEGANCE I PLEASED.

All this did not quite satisfy me as to the sincerity of their professions. I therefore told Colonel WARDLE, that I would not *lend* myself to the projects of any set of men, unless I had very good assurance of their *honour and liberality*; proofs of which must be given to me in the most unequivocal manner, and that I also wished to see Major Dodd, in order to hear what HE COULD URGE IN JUSTIFICATION OF THE EXTRAORDINARY BUSINESS IN WHICH HE WAS ENGAGED.

Colonel WARDLE agreed to the propriety of my seeing Major Dodd,

and then entered upon their intended visit to the Martello Towers; urging me to accompany them, when he promised to introduce me to the Major and Mr. Glennie;—and after presenting me with a *hundred pounds* for my immediate use, and receiving my assent to the journey, he left me.

Impressed with a belief that this political connexion would again restore me to my former state of affluence and comfort, and at the desire of Colonel **WARDLE**, who wished me to reside more to the westward of the town,

for the convenience of Major Dodd and himself, while he was proceeding in the House of Commons, upon my promised information; I took possession of my present house in Westborne Place.

As nothing at this time beyond the *hundred pounds and promises* had been bestowed on me, I only asked Mr. Wright to send in a few necessary articles of furniture, till I *could introduce* to him a *gentleman* who was to furnish me a house as my taste and inclination might direct. This, Mr. Wright accordingly did after I had made him

acquainted with some of the circumstances relating to that gentleman's political views, and the service I was to afford to him, as an equivalent for his gifts.

To have left my house in Bedford Place, which was very convenient as well as complete in point of furniture, for an empty house in Westborne Place, would have appeared very strange to Mr. Wright, unless I had let him a *little* into the *secret* of my proceedings. This will account for my having been obliged, to place a confidence in him, with respect to the

friendship I was to receive from Colonel WARDLE, whose *name* I had not then made known to Mr. Wright.

Previous to the morning I was to leave London for the *Martello Towers*, I had got the promise of a young lady to accompany me on this journey, who not coming, after Colonel WARDLE and myself had waited for her* an hour over her appointment, we set off from Westborne Place, leaving our address, if she came to

* As my companion did not come, I expressed a wish to take my Maid, but this was opposed, as the Colonel thought it would be dangerous to speak before her.

my house in any reasonable time. When we had arrived at Colonel WARDLE's coach-maker's, Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, I, for the first time in my life, saw Major Dodd and Mr. Glennie, who were at this place waiting for us, and after the formalities of an introduction had passed, Colonel W. in compliment to me, waited some time for my companion. In consequence of having waited near two hours for this lady, the day was too far advanced in this dark season of the year to admit of our going so far as was intended ; we therefore, were obliged to stay that

night at Maidstone, which place we left early on the next morning for the neighbourhood of the Martello Towers, where we soon arrived.

Mr. Glennie, who appeared perfectly well acquainted with the topography of the neighbourhood, and all the military works established on this part of the coast, wrote a note under (I believe) a false name, to solicit permission for him and his friends to see the Martello Towers, which with some difficulty was obtained.

The day being frosty and fine, I

accompanied them thither, when Mr. Glennie took out his pocket-book, and after many enquiries on the part of Major Dodd and himself, he took minutes of every particular relating to the construction of these military works, all of which he surveyed with a *geometrical* accuracy, and a *malignant* satisfaction.

A number of workmen were employed in repairing these works, the foundation of which appeared to have given way, and of which, Mr. Glennie spoke in very severe terms, as an ineffectual obstruction to the landing

of the enemy, and consequently an unnecessary expence to the country.

While we were surveying these military works, I found by the *silly* questions Colonel WARDLE put to Mr. Glennie and Major Dodd, that he was perfectly ignorant of the art of *fortification*; and indeed the difficulty was considerable, on their part, to make him understand the defects attending the construction of the various military works which came under our inspection. We now proceeded to the Royal Military Canal, which begins on Romney Marsh,

and runs twenty miles along the country.

The defects attending the formation of this line of defence, were also spoken of by Mr. Glennie and Major Dodd in very harsh terms; and while they were privately committing to paper all the prominent imperfections of its construction, one of the officers of the engineers belonging to the works, fell into a conversation with Mr. Glennie, upon the subject, and gave him some useful information.

On our return to dinner, at Hythe,

the reader may naturally enough conceive, that the object of the journey formed the chief topic of discussion, in which Colonel WARDLE could not take a *distinguished part*, unless it was *from his entire ignorance* of that branch of mathematics which includes fortification.

When the cloth was removed, and the wine in circulation, I was gradually raised into great mirth, as it became the task of Mr. Glennie and Major Dodd, to make Colonel WARDLE understand the true principle of the Martello Towers, and what ought

to have been the construction of the military canal; and in what points they were defective and useless, as a defence of this part of the coast.

The task of teaching a dull child the first elements of a language, or science, is nothing compared with the trouble and whimsical difficulties, that attended Glennie and Dodd's explanation and illustration of the subject, upon which the immaculate Patriot was to make a luminous speech, in the House of Commons.

Heaven only knows how he at last

got it into his head for oral description in Parliament, for on the day of which I am speaking, it appeared to require a *hammer*, to beat in the difference between an *octagon* and a *triangle*.

Nothing of any moment occurred on our journey back to town, where we arrived safe after four days absence. Col. WARDLE was set down at his own house, and after I arrived at mine, Major Dodd and Mr. Glennie took leave of me for their respective dwellings.

From this time till I gave up the idea

of publishing my *Memoirs*, Colonel WARDLE and his party were constantly with me, in order, as *they said*, to prevent any one from endeavouring to dissuade me from affording them, that support, which was so important to their cause.

My enemies were now putting, every kind of unhandsome and false construction upon my acquaintance with Col. WARDLE, that malice and ingenuity could suggest; but I feel a consciousness of not having deserved the slander that was dealt out so liberally against me, and though it is

now *political*, for Colonel WARDLE to forget and deny his promises, yet in this particular, I think, he will not have the hardihood even to insinuate any thing to the prejudice of my private conduct, as a woman and a mother.

Our acquaintance was merely of a political nature, and only had for its object the business which came before the House of Commons. Indeed Col. WARDLE was too much absorbed in love of his *fair mistress* and the great work in which he had embarked, to think of any thing *besides* her, and the

Duke of York's destruction; and, I doubt not, but the reader will think with me, that between *love and war*, he had quite enough to engage the *tender* as well as the *malignant* passions of his soul, without making me an object of personal admiration.

Mr. Taylor, the shoe-maker, of Bond-street, of whom the public heard so much in the character of *Morocco Ambassador*, was in the habit of calling at Westborne Place, and as Col. WARDLE and Major Dodd had heard me say that he was the repository of some of the Duke's secrets, they

expressed a wish to have a conversation with him, under as much disguise as possible; accordingly, I introduced Dodd to the Lady's shoe-maker, as a tradesman, under a *false name*; and in order that they should soon become familiar with each other, I informed Dodd, that Mr. Taylor was an excellent draught player, and not a little fond of being considered a proficient in this science, which produced the immediate exertion of their skill upon the draught-board.

The *Emassador* soon found that his companion could not play, which

rendered the game flat and uninteresting to both of them. Dodd was therefore driven to another expedient, to obtain a *freedom* of conversation, and accordingly asked Mr. Taylor to take a glass of brandy and water, which he made of nearly all brandy, and forced it upon him as fast as possible. This, for a time, had the desired effect, as it made the *Emassador* very loquacious, and unreserved in his *answers* to Major Dodd, with respect to the Duke of York's affairs.

Major Dodd did not manage this business with that policy that was ne-

cessary to its success. Instead of coming in a coat with plain buttons, he had on one with the buttons usually worn by the Secretaries of the royal Dukes, and thus he defeated the object of his interview with the *Morocco Ambassador*; for, the moment he noticed Major Dodd's buttons, he became very cautious, gave a different turn to his observations with respect to the Duke of York, and stole away as soon as he conveniently could.

On the following day, however, the doubtful companion of the Embassa-

dor was no longer an object of suspicion, in consequence of his meeting Major Dodd in company with a lady; and seeing a man take off his hat to them, of whom he soon made some enquiries, and heard that the tradesman was no less a personage than Major Dodd, the *faithful* Secretary to his Royal Highness the Duke of Kent. Doubtless this circumstance, as well as a variety of information, was communicated to the Duke of York, through the medium of this convenient character, whose stories obtained belief without the due attention of his Royal Highness; otherwise, measures

might have been resorted to, that would have nipped Colonel WARDLE's honours in the bud.

I have thought it right to make this short digression, to shew the *praise, worthy expedients* to which Major Dodd has resorted, in order to serve the cause of his royal master.

Our acquaintance had now proceeded sufficiently far to convince Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd, that *without me*, all their schemes to displace the Duke of York would prove abortive, and therefore I was

scarcely left an hour in the day to myself. While Major Dodd was gone to the Duke of Kent with information respecting me, either Mr. Glennie or Col. WARDLE, was *left on guard*, and during the severe weather in last January twelvemonth, Major Dodd was CONSTANTLY GOING TO AND FROM THE DUKE OF KENT, AT EALING, TO ME AT WESTBORNE PLACE, ON THE BUSINESS OF DISPLACING HIS ROYAL BROTHER.

One evening, while Col. WARDLE and myself were waiting the return of Major Dodd, from Ealing, their

promise to me became the subject of our conference, when I recollect that I had omitted to include in my agreement with him and the Major the debt due to my attorney, Mr. Comrie, of £1012. Colonel WARDE expressed the *anger of a friend* at my forgetfulness and neglect, but *made a minute* of the particulars, and wished to know whether there was any thing else to harrass my mind, as I might rest assured that neither the Duke of Kent, Major Dodd, nor himself, would suffer the peace of my mind to be disturbed by the dread of a legal process.

The Colonel continued to assure me, that if he *had the purse*, he should feel as disposed as the Duke of Kent had professed to be (through the medium of Major Dodd and himself) to do those things (for which he and Major Dodd had become responsible, as far as the honour of gentlemen could render them so) and satisfy me—but, he was sorry to observe, that he was a poor man, and had two families to support, otherwise he would instantly advance the money.

To these circumstances I was no stranger, and therefore did not look

to him individually, for any thing beyond the payment of my furniture in Westborne Place, for which he was the most prominent and tangible security; but I did not expect he would have pledged *his honour* as a gentleman, to see those promises made good, which *induced* me to stand up in the House of Commons against a Royal Duke, and incur all the anxiety and calumny attaching to a witness under such circumstances, without obliging his political colleagues to fulfil *their engagement* to the extent of its spirit and letter.

I am of opinion that there is not a

person in England, at all acquainted with the proceedings of the House of Commons, with respect to the Duke of YORK and my connexion with WARDLE and his party, who is so *credulous* as to *believe* what Colonel WARDLE has lately *endeavoured* to make the people of England credit as a *divine revelation*; namely, *that I incurred the exposure of myself, children, and family, together with abuse, anxiety of mind, and fatigue of person during my examination in Parliament, from a pure PATRIOTIC ZEAL TO SERVE THE PUBLIC.*

If there should be a person in

the country that indulges such an opinion of my *patriotism*, he must be the most *insane*, or the most *weak* man that ever lived:—nay, even (if it be possible) weaker than Sir Richard Phillips.

If I were to tell the same *gross falsehood* which has issued from the immaculate Col. WARDLE, and compliment myself on having appeared against the Duke of YORK, without any motives of *interest*, beyond the gratification of *serving* the public, I am sure the intelligent reader would consider me a most *impudent hypocrite*.

crite, and with great justice; for if I had not been well satisfied of receiving the remuneration agreed upon, not all the jacobinical parties in Europe should have introduced my letters and person to the notice of Parliament.

So anxious was Colonel WARDLE to please me in every particular that he thought would operate agreeably upon my feelings, and induce me to be *communicative* with respect to the Duke of YORK, that he advised me to stipulate with the Duke of Kent, through the medium of Major Dodd,

for one of the unfinished houses in Hamilton Place, Piccadilly ;—observing with his usual sagacity, that if *Princes wish to be served, and at such risks, they must pay for it,* and he, was sure the Duke of Kent would not refuse his little mortgage* any thing !

As far as the information I collected from Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd will enable me to speak correctly ; I cannot refrain from laying before the reader, the *expectations of the Colonel, on the Duke of Kent's*

* As soon as Colonel WARDLE had got over the little ceremonies attendant on a first acquaintance, he called me the Duke of Kent's *little Mortgage.*

being appointed Commander in Chief of the Army—a station in the country he was anxious to obtain by *every means* in his power, as may be seen, by the preceding part of this narrative.

Be assured, reader, that Colonel WARDLE did not join in the meditated destruction of the Duke of YORK's reputation from the love of his country, and his sensibility of the public sufferings:—believe me, his patriotism was nourished by other *motive*s, more endearing to the *ambitious* mind, than those of disinterested zeal

for the *Rights of Man*, and the *Reformation of Abuses.*

Perhaps, when I name the high place of trust, which was *assigned* to him in the Book of *Rewards*, for *particular acts* of service, many of his friends may regret, that the politics of the day, have not *introduced* him to the office of *SECRETARY AT WAR*, which Col. WARDLE said the Duke of Kent promised him, through his influence, on being made Commander in Chief of the Army.

Major Dodd affected to *despise* the

idea of reward, and endeavoured to persuade me, that he was of that school of philosophy which only does good for *the love* of good, and is unacquainted with the *base* and *sordid* principle of the *golden Lever*, which appears more effectually to move the world, than the boasted mechanical powers of ARCHIMEDES, who only wanted a place to stand upon to raise the earth; but if the learned geometrician were living in this *enlightened age*, he would be soon satisfied that the present race of ingenuous Britons, are greatly improved in *mechanics*, and now understand the raising of *small* and *large bodies*, bet-

ter than the ancients did, and upon a more certain principle; namely, when we want to *raise the world* we need only *raise the wind!*

This generous creature, the Major, declared, that if the Duke of Kent should be so fortunate, as to remove his royal brother, from the command of the army, and be able to *slip* into his *station*, he would immediately retire from office, and reside in the country, where he might enjoy the *delectable* gratification of having been the *means* of serving one of the most *virtuous*, but ill-treated men that ever

lived, and of seeing his royal master in a situation, in which he *ought to have been, long ago,* and for which his great talents were calculated to prove of the first importance.

I think he told me, that the salary, which he received from Gibraltar, was under Two Thousand a year; and that he had objected to take any pecuniary reward, for his private and confidential Secretaryship, in consequence of the great friendship he entertained for the Duke of Kent. I must confess, that I had no reason to doubt, Major Dodd's word upon this

point, though he has studied in the school of Phillips, and acquired much valuable instruction under that *great Professor of Trick*, and example of *convenient memory*.

Never were letters written to any man, which breathed such affectionate regard, as those of the Duke of Kent to Major Dodd. It being necessary to satisfy me that Major Dodd had not deceived, with respect to the AUTHORITY he had from this high personage, to ENGAGE, and REMUNERATE my services in the House of Commons; the Major brought me, many of the Duke's letters to read, not only with

respect to myself but upon other matters; all of which gave positive assurance of his sincere friendship, for his private Secretary.

Much curious matter is now coming under the description of my pen, which it will narrate with every respect to truth, though governed by a *prudent circumspection*,

It may be necessary to observe, that Colonel WARDLE gave notice of a Motion in the House of Commons with respect to the Commander in Chief, on the first day of the meeting of Parliament, January 21, 1809.



The proceedings of the Colonel were now bursting, as it were, upon the public attention, and giving birth to a vast variety of speculative observations, *upon what*, might be the probable result of the investigation.

It is very well known, that almost every reflecting person in the kingdom, made the *charges* against the Duke of York, a subject of interesting consideration and remark ; consequently the Duke of Kent must have felt, *extraordinary sensations*, in proportion as the subject increased in publicity, and gained upon public feel-

ing. Whether it was *conscience* (that inward monitor of the bosom which works strange effects upon the guilty mind) that induced the Duke of Kent to confess in the House of Lords, on the 6th of February, that his friendship for his royal brother had been *suspected*;—or whether it was the *purity*, and *effervescence* of his affections for the Duke of York, that prompted him to this measure, are questions which I shall leave to the reader to determine:—but certain it is, that he informed the public, through the medium of that august Assembly, that *he had a Royal Brother whom he loved*

most dearly!—as may be seen by the following speech:—

HOUSE OF LORDS, FEBRUARY 6, 1809.

“ The Duke of Kent thought it, at this time, proper to remark, that it had been supposed by many, that he had been at variance with his Royal Brother, from which an inference had been drawn, that he countenanced the Charges brought forward against the Commander in Chief. Whatever *professional differences* there had been between them, he entertained the *highest respect* for his Royal Brother, and believed, that he was wholly *incapable of acting* in the manner imputed to him. Instead, therefore, of countenancing such charges, he would do every thing in his power to repel them. On this subject there was no difference of

opinion in his family, all the members ~~of~~
which concurred in the opinion he *had expressed.*"

To persons who move in the circle of a Palace, and have an opportunity of knowing, when *puss accidentally jumps out of the bag*, this speech must have appeared *extravagantly dramatic*; and though it had all the stage effect of which it was capable, it went *off badly*, and I am inclined to believe, was thought but a *sorry performance*.

On reading the Duke's speech, I said to Major Dodd—Is it possible,

that the Duke of Kent could have the face, to stand up in the House of Lords, after all he had done against the Duke of YOR^K?—“Poh! poh!”—said Dodd, “that was political;—appearances you know, my little lady, must be kept up”—and my Royal Friend says, “that a man is *never considered* guilty till he be *proved so*;”—“besides, it would not be prudent for him (of all men) to *avow* his real sentiments at present.” The faithful Secretary continued to observe, that he had been requested by the Duke of Kent, since his speech in the House of Lords, to suspend *all personal*



communication with him, till the investigation was over, lest his visits to *Ealing*, should lead to the discovery of proceedings, which might be fatal to the object of their most sanguine wishes. It is absolutely necessary, said the Major, that we should be more circumspect than ever in our proceedings; and when I inform you, that his Majesty has heard, that I accompanied you the first night, you went to the House of Commons, and became *inebriated* with *drinking* success to the great *cause*, I am sure you will think with me, that there is a necessity of being very cautious, in all we do and



say, and for the future I shall not visit Westborne Place till the dusk of the day. It appeared, that the King had repeated a variety of observations, that were made on that evening, *all of which were true*; and which induced us to be more circumspect in the future management of our political affairs.

About this time a report got into circulation, and which was perfectly correct, that Major Dodd had possession of some of my papers. This gave Dodd great uneasiness, lest other circumstances should come to light with

respect to the Duke of Kent, that might have an improper tendency; accordingly the Major came to West-borne Place and said he had something to submit to my consideration, which his Royal Master esteemed of great importance to the cause, if I would but allow him to carry the *wishes* of the Duke into execution.

I observed, that from the way, he had prefaced the object of the Duke's solicitation, I was inclined to believe, it was of a nature, to which I could not lend myself, as I was already satisfied, that he and his friends did not

suffer trifling impediments, to *stop up* the path to their greatness.

After evading this observation by a laugh, he informed me, that it was the wish of his master, that he should go down to the House of Commons, as a *voluntary witness*, and *echo* the *friendly* sentiments which His Royal Highness had expressed in the House of Lords respecting the Duke of York, in order to preserve appearances, and clothe their real proceedings in mystery.

There appeared so much villainy in this effort to blind the public, that



I instantly lost my temper, and declared in the strongest terms, the moment of irritation supplied, that if Major Dodd *dared* to become the tool of such an iniquitous act, I would sacrifice all my expectations of reward, by a full exposure of their *extraordinary* proceedings, against the Duke York, the next time I should be examined in the House of Commons.

The Major, paused some time upon this *unexpected reply*, and then observed, that he would communicate my sentiments to the Duke, who (he

was afraid) would feel greatly disappointed at the result of his visit, that evening, to Westborne Place; he, however, could not leave the house, without assuring me, that he had urged every argument in his power, to dissuade the Duke, from *obliging* him, to echo the *sentiments* of his speech in the House of Commons, as a *voluntary witness*, thinking as he did, that such a measure would only *create suspicion*, and induce the public to give the subject an *unnecessary attention*.

On the following evening, Major Dodd repeated his visit to Westborne

Place, and again resumed the subject, by informing me, that he had told the Duke of Kent, of my opposition to his intended statement in the House of Commons, and that His Royal Highness, had *hit* upon another expedient, to conceal their plan of operations, and impose upon the Duke of York, and the credulity of *the public.*

On asking him what other wickedness his fertile genius had suggested, as necessary, for his *good* patron to employ against the Commander in Chief, he told me that his Royal Friend, *begged* I would not oppose

his measure in *spirit and principle*, if I did in *manner and form*; that it now assumed a *less objectionable* shape for public notice, and then observed, that he had met with a paragraph in a daily print, which is as follows:—

“ Captain Dodd, who was *Aid-de-Camp* to the Duke of Kent, who was also *Major of Brigade* under His Royal Highness, has been removed from his situations, in consequence of what came out on Mr. Donovan’s evidence before the House of Commons.” *

And which gave him an opportunity of publicly denying any political acquaintance with me, in a letter to the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, which as *I did not* seriously object to,

he gave the same evening to *Mr. Hague*, who was instructed to request his friend, Mr. Finnerty, to *insert it* in the *Morning Chronicle*, as early as possible :—

TO THE EDITOR OF THE MORNING CHRONICLE.

“ MR. EDITOR,

“ In your Paper of the 15th inst. it is stated, I have been removed from the situations I held under His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent; as that statement is altogether unfounded, I must request you to insert this contradiction of SO FALSE and INJURIOUS a Paragraph; I ALSO MOST SOLEMNLY DECLARE, THAT I NEVER DID DIRECTLY, OR INDIRECTLY, apply to Mrs. Clarke for the possession of ANY PAPER OR DOCUMENT WHATEVER!!

“ I am, Sir,

“ Your humble Servant,

*Sloane Street,
March 16th, 1809.*

“ THOMAS DODD.”

Pray reader, reflect upon this solemn declaration to the Public, as coming from a *gentleman* in the *high station of private and confidential Secretary to a Prince*;—then compare it with the following letter, and the other documents of this narrative. It would be an insult to the understanding of my reader, if I were to dwell at any length upon this part of my subject, in order to shew Major Dodd's character in a clearer point of *light*, than these documents illustrate:—

“ *Tuesday Morning.*

“ **MY DEAR MRS. CLARKE,**

“ I have been so ill these two days that I have not been able to quit the

house, excepting for half an hour yesterday. I have looked out every paper in my desk, *where the letters are contained*, to find those you alluded to, but I cannot meet with them, *and as I always kept the whole carefully tied up in two parcels*, it seems to me impossible that any could fall out. I perfectly, however, recollect a French letter, but none from Princess S.—therefore, you may be sure it never was in my possession, for I have been extremely particular in returning you every paper which you EN-TRUSTED to my charge. I will, however, rummage once more, and if I find any thing, I will bring it to you to-morrow forenoon, when I expect to be able to have the pleasure to see you.

“ Your’s, most truly,

“ T. D.”

I have since regretted exceedingly that I did not embrace the opportunity I then had, of exposing and shaking off my acquaintance with this *honourable* party, who have introduced me and every one connected with them, into nothing but disgrace and misfortune, and who appear like the poisonous tree* of the East, which does not suffer any thing to flourish within its baneful influence.

If the reader should consider my

* The *Bohun Upas* tree, on the Island of Java, of which Dr. Darwin gives a long and curious account, in the second volume of his "Lives of the Plants."



comparison, as conveying too much personal severity, he must call to his recollection, that these persons were not satisfied, with injuring the reputation and happiness of *one individual*, but have endeavoured to *disgrace*, and if possible, *destroy* the *only person* who afforded them political consequence, and the power of gratifying an *unnatural* hatred towards a * * * * * ;—consequently they have been to me, as the fatal tree of which I speak, which lays waste the soil that gave and supports its existence.



Doubtless the man, who had lately

the *hardihood*, to stand up in a Court of Justice, and declare upon oath, that his Royal Master, was not acquainted with his proceedings against the Duke of YORK, will not *feel much* embarrassment—in *again swearing*, that I have not related the truth, and that, all the preceding pages of this work, are nothing but a catalogue of *gross falsehoods*;—but I do not fear to make out a *clear case*, and to connect my facts in such a way, as will leave no doubt upon the mind of my readers, though disposed to scepticism, that my narrative will be a faithful portrait of the respective

persons that have come under the feeble powers of my pencil to delineate.

Though Major Dodd, acknowledged in the Court of King's Bench, that he was concerned with Colonel WARDE in the proceedings against the Commander in Chief (on patriotic principles of course) yet it may be necessary to produce a few of his *notes* to me, in order to shew *how far* he was interested in the investigation, and *mixed up* in every *part* of the conspiracy:—The following are a specimen:—

" Ask Donovan where the money was lodged by Tonyn £500; and where Tucker's?"

" Ask when Dowler was made Commissary?"

" Do write, or see Thynne, and enquire respecting the exchange between Knight and Pleydell."

" Bring the papers from Bedford Place—French's."

" My DEAR MRS. CLARKE,

" I called yesterday at Glennie's for the papers, but he is gone to Woolwich, and will not return till Saturday evening; I will see him on Sunday morning.

" Your's, always,

Tuesday Morning.

" T. D."



In consequence of having written to Major Dodd for some pecuniary assistance, to relieve the immediate necessities of a relation, I received the following notes, which shew that we were then upon terms of intimacy and friendship :—

“ I am this moment returned from money hunting, without being able to get any; I declare I have only *Six Pounds*, and I have enclosed you Five.

“ God bless you,

“ Your's, &c. &c.

(Signed)

“ DARLING.”*

* Major Dodd subscribed this name in ridicule of the mode of address usually adopted towards me by the Duke of York.



" MY DEAR MRS. CLARKE,

" I intended answering your letter in person, not having had the pleasure of seeing you for some days, but as your servant says you are immediately going out, and I have not yet began to dress, and not being very well, I fear I may detain you, I therefore hasten to say, that I really would most willingly comply with your request, had I any cash by me, but I have been cruelly disappointed lately in money matters, and am at this moment much inconvenienced on that account. I feel very severely for Capt. Thompson's distressing situation, and would readily relieve him if I could.

" Believe to be,

" Your's, very faithfully,

T. D.

It is not my intention in working up a portrait of Major Dodd, to shew him in *false colours*;—yet, in justice to myself, I am bound to throw sufficient light upon those parts of the picture that are necessary to render a faithful representation of the man.

I will take the liberty of relating a further proof of Major Dodd's political acquaintance with me, and his having my letters in his possession.

While under my last examination in the House of Commons, Mr. Whitbread asked me, to produce those

letters which the Duke of YORK had written to me, after our separation. I informed him, that I would send them down to the House by my coachman, the moment I got home. This, however, did not appear a satisfactory answer, which induced the House* to express a wish, that I should be accompanied by a Messenger, who might return with the letters immediately.

This proposal I *eluded*, from a knowledge that Major Dodd had those

* See the Minutes of the House of Commons, page 465.



very letters in *his possession*, to shew to the Duke of KENT. If the House had *persisted* in sending a Messenger with me on that occasion, an exposition of all Dodd's operations must have ensued, and the whole affair been discovered.

Having, however, obtained permission of the House to go for these letters alone, I was getting into my carriage, when the Earl of MONTFORT insisted on going with me; and finding, nothing I could urge would *excuse* me, from the honour of his Lordship's company, I drove home, and left him

in the drawing-room while I slipt off to Major Dodd, whom I fortunately found at home; and after acquainting him with the object of Mr. Whitbread's request, he brought a bundle of my papers to my house; out of which he selected such letters in my front parlour, as best suited his views.

The Major then *dictated* a letter, as necessary to accompany the parcel to Mr. Whitbread, which I wrote, and sent off immediately by my coachman; and thus the whole business was managed so *neatly*, that the Earl of

Montfort, who came with me as *a spy*,
went back in my carriage to the
House of Commons, as *wise as he
came.*

It may occur to the recollection of
my reader, that I was asked by some
Member in the House, whether I had
given up my papers to Colonel WAR-
DLE, in aid of his prosecution of the
Commander in Chief, and that I had
replied in the negative, which was cer-
tainly the *truth*, as these letters of the
Duke of YORK to me, had nothing
to do with the business of the inves-
tigation, further than to satisfy the

House, of the Duke's professions of regard and affection for me.

Much time and entreaty were employed, by Major Dodd, to obtain these letters, of which he at last got possession, under, however, a *promise* of returning them in a few days—which he did not accomplish until after the business of the Duke was terminated.

As Major Dodd forms a prominent figure in my picture of this patriotic groupe, he perhaps, would *feel offended* if I were to leave him imme-



diately for the pencilling of either of his friends. In compliment, therefore, to the confidential Secretary of a Prince, I shall not take my brush from his portrait, till every lineament of his character is faithfully laid on the canvas, to the best of my pictorial powers.

To shew with what zeal Major Dodd pursued the Duke of YORK, and the cause in which he had with so much ardour embarked, I will repeat his *own relation* of a fact. He informed me, in the presence of Colonel WARDLE, that he had seen



M'Cullum a few days before, and after a conversation upon various circumstances necessary to the success of their plans, he *desired* him to engage several persons to perambulate, Pall-mall, St. James's-street, the Royal Exchange, and other great public streets of the metropolis, *with Placards*, in order to annoy the Duke of YORK, and give publicity to M'Cullum's Pamphlet,* which had been written expressly for that purpose, and to serve the Duke of Kent.

These fellows, said Dodd, are now

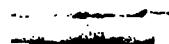
* I have given the Title of this Work in a Note to page 15.



walking about with the *Placards*; and Colonel WARDLE and *myself* have been this day following them up and down Pall-mall, to observe what degree of attention they produced, and I assure you, we have been *much gratified* with their attraction of public curiosity.

On my remonstrating with him for descending to such a paltry and dirty act, he told me, that "nothing could be DIRTY ENOUGH, OR LOW ENOUGH, to be employed against the Duke of YORK."

I believe there is scarcely a mili-



tary man in the kingdom, who was at Gibraltar during the Duke of Kent's command of that fortress, but is satisfied, that the Duke of York's refusal of a Court Martial to his Royal brother, *afforded an incontestible proof* of his *regard* for the *military character*, and honour of the Duke of Kent; for if a Court Martial had been granted to the Governor of Gibraltar, I always understood there was but *one* opinion, as to what would have been *the result*; and *then*, the Duke of Kent would have lost several thousands a year, and incurred such public reflections, that would, most probably, have

been painful to his *honourable* and *acute* feelings. It was, however, this *act of affection* for the Duke of Kent, that laid the foundation of that *hatred* which has followed the Commander in Chief up to the present moment;—and to this *unnatural feeling*, he is solely indebted for all the misfortunes and disgrace to which he has been introduced.

In one of the many conversations which I had with Major Dodd and Glennie, upon the meditated ruin of the Duke of York, they informed me, that their Royal friend had made

every endeavour in his power, to *poison* the *King's ear*, against the Commander in Chief; but as Colonel Taylor was so much about the person of his Majesty, all his efforts had proved ineffectual;—and to have *spoken his sentiments* before Col. Taylor, would have been very injudicious, as he would have immediately communicated them to the Commander in Chief: who, though he knew at this time (said these *confidential* and *worthy* patriots) that the Duke of Kent was *supporting* persons to *write* against *him*, and that some parliamentary proceedings were upon the eve of burst-

ing upon the public attention; yet deported himself towards his Royal brother, as if they lived but for each other's honour and happiness; and the Duke of Kent, to *keep up appearances*, was more particular in his attentions to the Duke of York than he had ever been before.

Such were the arts to which the Duke of Kent resorted (said Dodd) to lessen his brother in the love and esteem of his Royal Father, and the people of England.

I was very *curious* to learn every



particular relative to my political connexion—as it may be naturally enough supposed I should be—indeed, to find a woman without this usual attendant on her sex, is to see the order of female life inverted, and such a phenomenon is a wonder in nature, which, though it may beget our astonishment, at *being*, what it ought *not to be*, seldom produces our admiration and esteem, and therefore, as I am in every sense of the word, a woman, the reader will not be surprised at my disposition to be *curious*!

Thus prompted to know all the se-



cret movements of my political friends, I enquired of Major Dodd, how he became acquainted with Colonel WARDLE; and he informed me, that the virtuous Mr. Hague was to have had the *honour* of introducing the patriotic Colonel to him, but owing to some accident in the time of meeting, Mr. Glennie took that *honour* out of Mr. Hague's hands, and brought together these *two great characters* for strength of MEMORY and PUBLIC *virtue*.

Major Dodd's *Chere amie* kept (and perhaps now keeps) a Chop-house, or



inferior sort of Tavern, in the neighbourhood of Drury-lane, where he, Hague, Glennie, and other reformers of the State, *privately* assembled to discuss politics, and digest their plan of operations. Colonel WARDLE also frequented this house, and in that situation formed some idea of the public furor, which afterwards attended his political opposition to the Duke of YORK.

If I may be excused in applying SALLUST's description of the secret meetings during Catiline's conspiracy, to this private party at the Chop-



house*, I can fancy bowls of wine,
without the *sanguinary* mixture of the
Roman libation, handed about in
order to give a solemn effect to their
promises of fidelity to such acts of
policy, as might be expedient to the
accomplishment of a GREATER WORK
than a PRUDENT writer will DE-
SCRIBE!!!

It may appear somewhat strange to
the reader, that I should have quoted
an author not generally read by my

* Major Dodd and Colonel Wardle used to say, of an evening—"Now let us go down to the *blackguards*—we despise these fellows, but they are useful to a conspiracy."



sex, but that kind of reading usually resorted to by ladies, never engaged my attention. I scarcely knew a novel but by name, while historical and political writers have long been the chief authors of my contemplation. This may be accounted for, from having mixed much with persons of the first *rank* and *talents* in the political world, from whose conversations I acquired a taste for books not common to a lady's library, and from whom I also derived considerable intellectual advantage.

It was Major Dodd's interest to im-



press upon my mind, that the Duke of Kent possessed every good quality that could dignify the human heart, and exalt the man.

Amidst the great variety of perfections that enlivened the wreaths that Dodd had so liberally entwined round the brow of his royal master, PHILANTHROPY was not the least conspicuous, of which he so often spoke in terms of the highest eulogium, that Miss Taylor began *to entertain suspicions* of the verity of his praise; which induced us to hit upon an expedient, that would at once bring the Duke of Kent's benevolence to the test.



In a disguised hand, and under a feigned name, she wrote a most excellent letter* to the Duke of Kent, in which she solicited TEN POUNDS, and described the misery of *herself* and *aged sister*, in such an eloquent strain of piteous narrative, that it would have touched the chord of sensibility in the heart of *a stone*; but had not (as was suspected) any effect upon Major Dodd's *philanthropic* and *benevolent PATRON.*

Though Miss Taylor's letter did

* Miss Taylor is a very accomplished scholar.



not produce *one guinea* to the supposed distressed females, it afforded a great deal of *private mirth* to us, and obtained from Major Dodd, Colonel WARDLE, and Mr. Glennie, repeated assurances of the Duke's attention to the mendicant's application, *who felt for the distresses of the unfortunate, and had sent the poor aged woman, TEN POUNDS.*

I think I never shall forget the *hypocritical* face which Dodd put on, when he said, “ You see in what estimation the Duke of Kent lives among the people, and in what way he is looked

up to;—but it cannot be a matter of wonder, for the most trifling letter from the *humblest* individual in the kingdom, receives his *immediate attention*, and therefore it is *easy* to account for his being the favourite of the people !!!”

After Miss Taylor and myself were satisfied with the *number* of falsehoods our little *trick* on the Duke had produced, we began to *hoax* his Royal Highness’s *distinguished good* qualities, in such *pointed* terms, that Dodd soon discovered that we were the authors of the joke against his patron,



whom he informed of it—and who afterwards expressed his anger at the liberty which we had taken with him;—but the fact is, that these *good souls* were ashamed of their own deception and *lies*, and did not know in what way to restore themselves to my good opinion, as **GENTLEMEN OF TRUTH AND BENEVOLENCE!**—two qualities to which they had proved themselves perfect **STRANGERS.**

Mingling anecdote with narrative, I beg to call my reader's attention again to my pecuniary difference with Colonel **WARDLE**, and his amiable as-



sociates. A few days after I returned from my visit to the Martello Towers, I understood, that Mr. Wright had not seen Colonel WARDLE, as he was led to expect by me, in order to be satisfied of the payment of his bills. On seeing the immaculate patriot, I expressed my surprise that he had not attended to his promise, and satisfied Mr. Wright's mind, in order that no further impediments should stand in the way of having my house furnished agreeable to my inclination, and with all possible dispatch.

He attributed his neglect to the



hurry of political business, and continuing to profess his usual friendship, agreed to accompany me to Rathbone Place,* which he did on the 1st of December, and after having *ordered* such furniture as met with our mutual approbation, he **UNDERTOOK** for the **PAYMENT** of Mr. Wright's bill. On the following day, Major Dodd accompanied me and Colonel WARDLE to the same warehouse, when we chose the draw-

* To save prolixity of narrative, I avoid repeating the precise *words* of my *evidence*, in the Court of King's Bench—I therefore, shall omit my account of Mr. Wright's indisposition, and his confinement to his bed, on Colonel Wardle's first visit to Rathbone Place.

ing-room carpets, with respect to which, there has since been so much public mirth, on the Colonel's selection of a scarlet and bronze. On the succeeding day, December 3d, the Colonel went alone to Rathbone Place, to enter more fully into the nature of the payment he was to make for my furniture, when he began a conversation* with Mr. Daniel Wright, with respect to a bill for £500. It may be necessary to say, Mr. Daniel Wright agreed to take

* See the evidence of Daniel Wright, on the trial of his brother's action against Colonel Wardle, &c.

a bill at a short date for the above sum, in part of payment for the furniture to be sent to Westborne Place. Colonel WARDLE hesitated for some time, and then observed upon the difficulty of giving a bill, without the danger of his name being committed with its negociation; but before he left the house, promised to manage the business agreeably to Mr. D. Wright's request.

Mr. Wright still remaining in a state of insecurity with respect to the promised bill, called at Westborne Place about the 14th of December,



when Colonel WARDLE happened to be in the house waiting to see me. As soon as I was informed of Mr. Wright's visit, I sent word to Colonel WARDLE that he wished to see him, and the Colonel returned for answer, that there was no occasion to see Mr. F. Wright, as he *had settled* every thing with his brother Daniel, but he requested to see me upon other business. This answer appeared to me, *like shuffling*, as the narrative of it, no doubt, induces the reader to believe—he *meant to shuffle*; I therefore, repeated my wish, that he would see Mr. Wright, and make my mind

easy; and after several messages had passed between us, he sent me a note, (which *would since have been* of the *utmost consequence to me*, if it had not been lost) persisting in the folly of seeing Mr. F. Wright, when he had adjusted every thing, *to the satisfaction* of his brother. There appeared something *extraordinary* in this part of the Colonel's conduct, which induced me to inform him, that unless he saw Mr. Wright, and *satisfied him* with respect to the bill, I should feel offended, and would not see him again; and as there was no alternative but that of seeing my Uphol-



sterer, or leaving my house, he accordingly acquiesced, and when I came down stairs, we immediately went to Mr. Wright in the front parlour.

The Colonel's very cautious behaviour on that morning, put me upon the *alert* with respect to my expectations; I therefore thought it prudent to speak a *little freely* before Mr. Wright, and opened a conversation, by observing, that Col. WARDLE had assured me that all my debts should be paid; when Mr. Wright said, he hoped I would think of the debt of



£500, due to him, while I was under the protection of the Duke of YORK : the Colonel observed, he would not undertake to pay *that debt*, but he *would put* him in the way of getting his money ; which was, by bringing *an action* against the Duke of YORK. Here the reader may see the Colonel, again at work to bring the Duke of YORK before the public, or at least to *annoy* him in every possible way !—But what will confirm this opinion is, that the Colonel *proceeded to assure Wright*, that he would *INDEMNIFY him* for the costs, if he would but attack that illustrious per-

sonage by a legal process. It is plain from this advice to Mr. Wright, that Colonel WARDLE did all he could to further the ends of his great patron, who was to return the favour, by raising him in the State*—I do not mean to make any allusion to that elevated station which is under the immediate eye of the Sheriff; notwithstanding Colonel WARDLE deserves to be exalted!—If such an honour should ever await the *mock* patriot, and it were possible for Sir R. Phillips to resume all the *functions* of his late office, what a solemn and interesting

* See Page 77.

colloquy would take place between these two *Innocents*, on the nature of PUBLIC VIRTUE, and DYING POPULARITY!!!—But I will drop Col. WARDELL, in this *line* of public advancement, and return to my narrative. To the credit of Mr. Wright, be it spoken, that he objected to lend himself to the Colonel's malicious proposition, of bringing an action against the Duke of York; and there the matter ended.

The principal object of Wright's visit being the *Bill*, the conversation was naturally enough turned again to



that important point, when Colonel WARDLE mentioned the following day, as a time that his leisure would allow him to attend to that *particular* business; he then *paused* awhile and again observed, that there was some little difficulty in giving this bill, as the investigation which was coming on before the House of Commons, made it a *delicate matter for him to put his own hand to paper!* the discovery of which, might frustrate the business with which Mr. Wright had been made acquainted. But, said the Colonel, I will go down to Sir

Richard Phillips,* to-morrow morning, and he and some one else will give you their bill without my name appearing!!!

Mr. Wright having obtained a satisfactory understanding with the Colonel, departed with a promise to complete the order with all possible expedition.

Some days having elapsed, and Mr. Wright not hearing from Colonel

* The reader will please to keep in mind the Colonel's knowledge of this person.



WARDLE, as he expected, I felt uneasy at the delay, and urged him to keep his promise with my Upholsterer, as early as possible, which produced the following letter from the Colonel to Mr. Glennie, who accordingly waited on Mr. Wright :

“ *Eight o’Clock, Saturday morning.*

“ MY DEAR SIR,

“ You will, after seeing Mr. Wright, the Upholsterer, Rathbone Place, meet Major Dodd and myself at Fladong’s Hotel, about $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 o’Clock ?

“ I hope you will be able to prevail upon Mr. Wright to let Mrs. Clarke know that he will be satisfied to wait till the end of the next month. Do urge to him the impossi-



bility of its being arranged as was proposed, through the medium of the *Bookseller*,* without committing Mrs. C. and ourselves—which, assure him, would be of consequence, *fatal in an extreme*, he cannot conjecture. The great object is, that Mrs. C.'s mind should be rendered *perfectly easy*, and if Mr. W. will do so I shall feel myself much obliged, and not unmindful of his *attention* to such my wishes (and anxious ones they are) upon the subject.

" Your's, my dear Sir,

" Ever faithfully,

(Signed)

" GILB. L. WARDLE"

" To James Glennie, esq.

* Sir Richard Phillips who after the trial in the month of July, assured the people of England, through a letter to the Editor of the Morning Post, that he did not know Colonel Wardle at that time, &c.—but more of this anon!

This *important* document (I understand) is now in the possession of Mr. Corfield, the Colonel's late attorney, with whom it was left by mistake with other papers. When Col. WARDLE was about to lay his Case before Counsel, this letter providentially slipt out of the parcel, and now lives as a monument of disgrace to the man, who stood up in a court of justice and *perjured himself to redeem his character with the people of England*; and although perjury appears an Hibernian method to support a man's reputation, yet he was kept in countenance by Sir R. Phillips and several of his *friends*, on

my late Trial for *Conspiracy!!!*—I trust, the attentive reader will have been convinced by this time, who were the *Conspirators*—**MYSelf** and the **WRIGHTS**, or Colonel **WARDLE AND HIS DESPICABLE ASSOCIATES!!!**

Several respectable public prints, employed all their sophistry, to *pervert* the obvious meaning of the above letter, and if possible, *twist* its import to the *advantage* of Colonel **WARDLE**. If I were disposed to dispute *points* with all the Papers that have fought in Col. **WARDLE's cause**, I might *keep writing* till my work in.



creased to the size of some of the *quarto compilations*, published by the political bookseller, which are in such great request among cheesemongers; and after all my fatigue, only despise myself for condescending to commit such an *act of folly*. I therefore, shall leave disputation for the enjoyment of my *enemies*, and continue to travel along the plain path of narrative, with those necessary illustrations which my subject may require.

Obedient to the wish of the above letter, Mr. Glennie endeavoured to sooth Wright's impatience, and per-

suade him to wait for the bill of £500 till the investigation should be over; when he might rest assured, that it would be given to him in a very *honourable* way.

As an apology for this delay, Mr. Glennie urged the delicate situation in which the Colonel would be placed, if he suffered *such an instrument* to be floating in the commercial world, which, accident might carry into the very hands of his enemies, and afford the means of discovering his political connection with me. Mr. Glennie interlarded his so-

licitation with a large share of eulogium on Colonel WARDLE, as being a gentleman of great *integrity, liberality, and honour*;—*qualities* that time has *amply illustrated !!!*

Mr. Wright then had no reason to doubt Mr. Glennie's character of Colonel WARDLE, but as praise would not *buy pudding*, he still stuck to the bill, and assured the *delicate* Caledonian, that under an impression of receiving it, he had made arrangements that could not be then *counteracted*, and therefore, *could not* possibly do without the pecuniary assistance

promised by Colonel WARDLE. Mr. Glennie finding that all his *art* and eloquence had no effect on Mr. Wright, began to work another way to serve his friend. He commenced his lecture on his native *prudence*, by observing, that he thought the House I had taken, was much larger than I had any occasion for, and as he suspected that I was a very extravagant woman, and would *run his friend*, Colonel WARDLE, to a *great expence*, he begged Mr. Wright not to tempt me with expensive furniture, as elegance appeared unnecessary. On Mr. Glennie's asking Mr.

Wright what he thought would be the amount of his bill for furnishing my house, he told him that at least, it would come to £1200, which the *delicate* Caledonian communicated to Mr. WARDLE, who mentioned it to me, and expressed a hope that the bill would not exceed that sum; and in order to keep it down as much as possible, WARDLE, Dodd, and Glennie used to object to such things as *appeared expensive*—though they *first promised* furniture in any style of elegance my taste and inclination might lead me to desire. Mr. Glennie re-



peatedly spoke to Miss Taylor,* upon the subject of my furniture, and urged her to persuade me not to enlarge my Upholsterer's bill, as there would be no end to Mr. Wright's demand on the Colonel's pocket! Until the 28th of December, nothing occurred sufficiently interesting for notice, when Mr. Illingworth, Wine-merchant, of Pall-mall, then a perfect stranger to me, opened the nature of his visit, by saying, that he had the honour to serve the Duke of Kent†

* The lady who was examined in the House of Commons, and for whom Mr. Cobbett raised a subscription.

† The reader will perceive, that I have not yet got out of the Duke of Kent's influence!!!

with wine! and that he supposed I had been apprized, by Major Dodd, of his business with me. I told him I was perfectly acquainted with his *intended services* to them, which I hoped would remove any reserve he might feel with respect to the affair.

It is here necessary to inform the reader, that the *Patriot* and the *faithful Secretary* had made me *promise* to accept a bill of Illingworth, in order to *mask* the real money transaction, that was then about to be *entered* upon, between the Wine merchant and my Upholsterer, lest the then ensuing



investigation might lead to the discovery of Colonel WARDLE's payment for my furniture; accordingly Mr. Illingworth produced a bill for £500, which I accepted, as previously agreed upon by these *wise heads*!

Mr. Illingworth now hastened to Mr. Francis Wright, and, as I am given to understand, said—"Sir, I am desired by two friends of mine, to give you an acceptance for £500; I suppose you know who I mean?"—"Yes, said Wright, you mean Col. WARDLE and Major Dodd; I have expected to see you, or some other person, for this fortnight past." Mr. Illing-



worth then told Mr. Wright, he must date the bill a few days *forward*, as the bill he had to provide for, might be paid first, which being agreed to, Mr. Wright drew the following, on Mr. Illingworth, dated the 2d of January, 1809, which he accepted, and then observed, that he was desired to take a receipt, which was accordingly given to him :—

£500. “*London, Jan. 2, 1809.*

“*Three Months after Date, pay to my Order, the Sum of Five Hundred Pounds, for Value received.*

“*FRANCIS WRIGHT.*”

Mr. R. S. Illingworth, Wine-merchant, 10, Pall Mall. } “Accepted, R. S. ILLINGWORTH,
Messrs. Birch, Chambers, and Co.
Bond-street.”

Mr. Wright's Receipt—

*"Received January 2, 1809,
of Mr. R. S. Illingworth, a Bill of
Acceptance, this same date, at Three
Months, value Five Hundred Pounds,
which when paid, will be on account for
Household Furniture delivered to Mrs.
M. A. Clarke, at No. 2, Westborne Place.*

"FRANCIS WRIGHT."

As men guilty of any wrong generally disturb themselves with their own reflections, so Colonel WARDLE and his party, became alarmed at the money transaction between Illingworth and Wright, lest something might occur, during the investigation, that would lead to the secret, and at

once defeat the great work of their
patron."

After much consideration, it was determined, that I should send to Il-

lingworth for a few dozens of wine, in order to enable me *to say* in the House of Commons, if ever this part of the business was discovered, *that he was my wine merchant.* Still, however, every day brought with it *fresh* fears upon the subject, and produced repeated consultations between WARDLE, Dodd and Glen-

nie, as to the most political means that could be adopted to get over this



bill given to Wright, and prevent the possibility of any discovery! What was now to be done—many methods were suggested by each of these philosophers, and as *many* instantly abandoned, but at last, after great anxiety and disputation, as I have since understood, it was *privately* settled between themselves, as a further precaution, that Major Dodd *should* get a *Bill of Sale prepared*:—Mark, reader, a Bill of Sale prepared! under the PRETENCE OF ITS BEING A BOND OF INDEMNITY to me, for the *performance of all their promises*. Accordingly Major Dodd brought this

supposed Bond of security,* and with his *usual* professions of friendship, and an appearance of being in a great **HURRY** to attend the Duke of Kent, *he induced me to sign immediately without allowing me to read it.* My brother, Capt. Thompson, was present, and on being asked to become a witness to this *supposed Instrument for my Security,* declined, with this declaration—"That he would not lend his *name,* or *sanction,* to any thing that was directly or indirectly connected

* Though it may appear a little extraordinary that I should *sign* a Bond, which was a supposed security to me, yet at that time I was not sufficient lawyer to detect the imposition, but, experience has since taught me better.



with the proceedings against the Duke
of York!

I have since heard, that Dodd *deceived me* into this measure, to make it *appear* that Illingworth had a better SECURITY by the possession of a Bill of Sale, THAN THE *counter ACCEPTANCE* of a *married* woman. It was thought this act of policy would completely veil the real transaction in *mystery*, as Illingworth's bill to Wright would have the appearance of having been given under the consideration of *good security*!

The only difficulty that now at-

tended the regular execution of this *legal instrument*, (which proves so fatal to the property of hundreds) was to get a *confidential witness*, as it could not with propriety *bear* the signature of Major Dodd; but after some reflection upon the subject, he said he would obviate that difficulty, and, as I was afterwards informed, he took it to Mr. Illingworth, who was *not apprised* of the intended deposit, till it was surrendered to his care.

Before I proceed any further, I cannot forego the opportunity I have, of reflecting a little on the *Bill of Sale*; or, as Major Dodd called it, a



Box'd or INDEMNITY!!!—What!

must the reader think of men who wished to *pass* (under the motive of concealing their money concerns with my Uphoisterer) a *pouer over* my furniture which was their *own* free gift to me?—Here it is clear, they not only thought themselves secure in one quarter, but believed they held a terror over my head, and kept me as it were, at the mercy of their caprice!

It is impossible for the rational reader to be so sceptical as to believe, that I should have gone such a round-about way to pay for my furniture!



No one, I flatter myself, can be so weak as to suppose that Mr. Illingworth, *whom I never saw before*, and who waited on me, (as I have already detailed) to take the *acceptance of a married woman*;—a security which no stranger, but *Mr. Illingworth*, would have taken; and he would not have been so *weak* as to have taken it, under *different circumstances!*—I ask the reader, if he will for one moment believe, that after I had *given* my acceptance to Mr. Illingworth, and he given his bill to Mr. Wright, that *I should have forced a BILL OF SALE* on this *stranger*, as a further security to



him, and by which he could come and *sell off* all my *furniture*? The thing is too ridiculous for public *credit*! If it were *possible* for Mr. Illingworth to have shewn me any *act of kindness*, *independant of other motives* for the *benefit* of Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd, I trust the reader will do me the justice to believe, that I should have had more sense than to have *knowingly committed* my property to the mercy of a *strange man*, several *days after* he had *satisfied* Mr. Wright, and taken the *counter security*, according to the *arrangement* of Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd. For

the present, I think I have said sufficient upon this point, and shall, therefore, proceed in my narrative.

During the interval of *Illingworth* giving his acceptance to Mr. Wright, and his bill becoming due (that is to say, between the 2d of January and the 31st of March) Colonel WARDLE was *greatly pushed for money*, and as I have since understood from good authority, was raising the *circulating medium* through the influence of all the *celebrated* money-lenders in London, particularly *Jew King*, who *prides*



himself, as I shall presently shew, in bringing his friend Colonel WARDLE, into *public notice*!!!—by the force and *energy* of his *writings*, in a Sunday Paper, called *The British Guardian*, which is honoured by the Editorship of that *virtuous*, but *notorious* gentleman!!!—of whom many persons in the town would have the *confidence* to say—

“ Oh, Mr. King! libel me with all things but, thy *praise*!!!”

Returning, however, to the *honest* patriot, who, a few days before he had to make up his share of Illingworth's bill, which was 250*l.* for him,

and 250*l.* for Major Dodd, found great difficulty in raising that sum, and employed his late attorney, Mr. Corfield, upon the business, who *has now a letter in his possession* (which I am sure he is a man of too *much honour* to deny), that speaks of *Newnam and Co. of Mansion House-street*, as the bankers, in whose hands his bill to Illingworth was lying to be *honoured*, and which, I believe, this *much injured* gentleman, took up at the above house.

If I may be allowed to digress a little from my chain of facts, rela-



tive to Mr. Illingworth, the Colonel, and Major Dodd, I cannot omit my notice of WARDLE's ungentlemanly treatment of Corfield.

As I *understand* the case (which I believe Mr. Corfield *will not*—and the Colonel *cannot* deny) it appears that this gentleman has raised, at different times, upon mortgage, &c. &c. near *twenty thousand pounds* for the PRUDENT Patriot, and during the *investigation*, was his *best legal friend*. In fact, he was *employed* day and night on his *private and public business*, till he became *averse* to the *defence* of

Wright's *action*, from having *discovered* his client's *guilt*, and an infamous *disposition to plunge through a sea of PERJURY*, to retrieve a *something*, he called his **CHARACTER!!!** with the people of England.

Mr. Corfield's eyes now began to be opened, and his client also began to see that honesty and *roguey*, were qualities of the human character, like *iron and stone*, that do not amalgamate; he therefore, by the most *artful* means, got (as he imagined) all his papers from Mr. Corfield—for the professional use of a gentleman, who,



though as sharp as a sword, is not quite so *polished*; but is, perhaps, better calculated for that *kind* of business, *necessary* to the very existence of Colonel WARDLE.

The passion of ingratitude appears so completely a part of the Colonel's nature, that after all Mr. Corfield's *professional* and *friendly* services, he endeavoured in his absence, to get his bill taxed, and was afterwards, I hear, instrumental in making a deadly attack on his character, as an attorney, in *The Statesman*, an Evening Paper, in which it is asserted with

some confidence, that he HAS a property and INFLUENCE!!!

As I should be sorry to leave Mr. Illingworth's character and services *half defined*, I will return to the history of his concerns with me. A day or two before his bill to Wright, became due, he called at Westborne Place, and entreated me to solicit my Upholsterer *not to urge* for the *immediate payment of the bill*, as he was much *pushed* for cash. Major Dodd having, however, previously informed me, that he had provided *his share*, namely, £250, I expressed my

anger at his application, and told Mr. Illingworth that I had no business with his *money concerns*; and if the bill were not taken up, he and Colonel WARDLE must be answerable for their neglect:—that, as the Colonel had agreed to furnish my house, he ought to be prepared for the consequences.

Mr. Illingworth finding he could not obtain *any thing* by his visit, began a conversation upon general subjects, in the course of which, he spoke of *himself, family, and the Duke of Kent*, which will shortly engage my

attention. After some difficulty usually attendant on the raising of money through such a person as *Jew King*, Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd provided for Illingworth's bill, as appears by the following letter to Mr. Wright :—

" MR. WRIGHT,

" I am sorry to tell you (and at so short a notice) that I really cannot pay my Bill of £500, to-morrow, not because my TWO FRIENDS did not pay their's (they having done so) but because I am really most seriously distressed by some heavy Bills being returned upon me, in the City Road, which I am compelled to take up, or have



my credit seriously injured. I have ~~in-~~
closed you three bills, amounting to
£369 8 6, the difference you shall have
in cash, in a day or two, and I can assure
you, I shall consider myself very greatly
obliged to you for so accommodating me,
as it is really out of my power, under the
present circumstances, to pay my bill, and
I shall be happy, when in my power, to ren-
der you any favour of a similar kind.

“I remain your obedient Servant,

“R. S. ILLINGWORTH.”

Mr. Wright, Rathbone Place.

I intreat the reader to couple the
text and *spirit* of this letter with the
preceding pages, relative to Mr. Illing-
worth, and then ask himself, what he

now thinks of a *conspiracy* against Colonel WARDLE?—Would the Colonel have gone among *money-lenders* for a week before, to *raise money*, for Mr. Illingworth, *under* any other circumstances than those of having got this *useful Wine-merchant*, to pay the promised £500 to Mr. Wright, in that CIRCUITOUS way, which agreeable to the *policy* of the *moment*, was deemed expedient? If this had been an accommodation to me, why not have called on me for the money—or have sent my *bill* into circulation, which I gave as a *blind* to Mr. Illingworth?—or which was the more *effectual* mode.

for the re-payment of Illingworth—the famous *Bill of Sale*, which Dodd made me sign, to conceal their real proceedings. This would at once, have turned all my *property into cash*, and prevented the Colonel from seeking pecuniary assistance in *a little dark room in Poland-street*, which is so well known to *many needy adventurers*, besides SPECULATIVE POLITICIANS !

There is an old remark, “only give your enemy rope enough and he will hang himself”—and the Colonel and his colleagues have verified this maxim in the fullest manner. One falsehood

has led *them* into *another*—and one *act* of infamy obliged them to conceal it by becoming still more *infamous*, ill *they* and *infamy*, are so identified, that it is difficult to speak of the one without meaning the other!

I beg to assure the reader, that the *bill* I gave to Mr. Illingworth for £500, *was never offered for payment*, and I also pledge my honour, and will give *my oath*, if it be necessary, that the *Bill of Sale* was never *acted upon*;— and before I come to Mr. Illingworth's *confession with respect to them*, I will ask *one simple question* of the reader,



that is—whether he will believe, after this *developement of facts*, that a *stranger*, as this Wine-merchant was, would have paid FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS FOR ME, having a bill, which he could have *sent into circulation* and annoyed me upon, together with an immediate *power* over my property, *and yet NEVER trouble me for EITHER?*

I believe Mr. Illingworth is a *weak man*, but I never found a tradesman *weak* in money matters;—even the bookseller, of Bridge-street, *shines* in the *art of managing* money concerns, as is well *known* to those persons who have any dealings with him.

When the Colonel's *honest* principles induced him to resist the payment of the remainder of Mr. Wright's bill, after he had no *further use* FOR MY SERVICES, my Solicitor, Mr. Stokes, thought it necessary to call on Mr. Illingworth, to hear what he had to say upon the subject, as far as he had been concerned in the transaction. I must inform the reader that at this time, Colonel WARDLE had not taken *the precaution* to see Mr. Illingworth, and *school* him upon the business; therefore, he being taken by surprise, *simply* and *fairly* related to Mr. Stokes, the particulars of the



case. He told him, that on the morning of his first visit to me, Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd begged him to *accept* a bill for £500, and as security, they would each give him *their bill* for £250. Having agreed to their request, he was desired to call upon me immediately, and take my *acceptance* for the same sum, which they said I was prepared to give, as I have before observed.

On Mr. Stokes asking what was become of *my acceptance and the receipt*, Mr. Illingworth said he *could not tell!*— (pray reader mark this!) but he be-



lieved he might have them in some of
his drawers;—(a tradesman not know
where to find a £500 bill—*very good*
Mr. Illingworth!) He, however, never
considered them as *worth* any *thing*,
(certainly not) and therefore, *had* not
taken any *care of them*. Mr. Stokes
then asked him, if the bill had been
presented *for payment*? on which Mr.
Illingworth very truly and honestly
said, *certainly not!*—he *never* consi-
dered it as of any *value*, having only
looked to the bills of Colonel WAR-
DLE and Major Dodd as HIS SECU-
RITY, (no doubt of that): he then
continued to observe, that he was



much *surprised* and *alarmed*, when the investigation commenced, at *seeing* the names of Colonel WARDLE and Mrs. Clarke, in the newspapers, being fearful, that accident might lead to the discovery of his *name*; apprehensions of which, induced him to speak to Major Dodd and Colonel WARDLE, who assured him it was of the utmost importance, that his name should not appear. Mr. Stokes now requested Mr. Illingworth to look for the bill and receipt, which he promised to do, and give an answer upon the subject on the following day: accordingly on that day, he informed my Solicitor, that

he RECOLLECTED (having in the interval, *I suppose*, seen either the Colonel or the Major) *he had GIVEN THEM* to Major Dodd. Now the reader will begin to see this Wine-merchant, of Pall-mall, in a *new character*—not as Mr. Illingworth, a man of honour and respectability—but Mr. Illingworth, the *tool of a political party under HIGH INFLUENCE!*

To say that he had forgotten *what* had become of a *five hundred pounds bill*, in the course of a few months; setting aside the circumstances under which it was given, was, I think,

making too *large a demand* upon human credulity!—But as Mr. Illingworth could not have *any better answer* to give upon an infamous act, Mr. Stokes *received* it as a *falsehood deserved to be received*, and came away.

In the course of my *instructions* to Mr. Stokes, the **BOND OF INDEMNITY**, or rather the *Bill of Sale*, was mentioned, which induced him to call again upon Mr. Illingworth, in order to hear what he would say with respect to that instrument of *terror*, which was hanging in *awful suspense*

over my head!—Mr. Illingworth acknowledged Major Dodd's delivery of the *Bill of Sale* into his possession, but observed, that he *could not tell what had become of it*—another *falsehood* which his political friends had induced him to assert for their safety! After the trial of Wright's action, July 1, 1809, Mr. Stokes again waited upon the Wine-merchant, whom he found *closeted with Colonel WARDE*, to discover, if possible, the fate of the *Bill of Sale*, which their *villainy* might induce them, at any time, to put in execution against my furniture.

Mr. Illingworth left WARDLE to receive Mr. Stokes in another room, and said, in answer to his question, that HE HAD PROMISED NOT TO MENTION ANY THING ABOUT THE BILL OF SALE; it was therefore, of NO USE QUESTIONING HIM UPON THE SUBJECT!!! that he had already incurred the *displeasure* of Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd, for having made it the subject of any REMARK or CONVERSATION!

The facts of this statement constitute a part of my brief to Counsel, and can be supported by the oath of

Mr. Stokes, I therefore think, that any further comments upon my Solicitor's interview with Mr. Illingworth, will be unnecessary, as these facts must at once shew how completely he has been made the *tool* of unprincipled men, who *suborned* him to maintain falsehood before the Grand Jury, and in the following Affidavit, read in the Court of King's Bench, and also, in his personal evidence on my trial for Conspiracy :—

*The Affidavit of Richard Stonehewer
Illingworth.*

"RICHARD STONEHEWER ILLINGWORTH,
of Pall Mall, in the County of Middlesex,

Wine-merchant, maketh oath and saith, that in or about the latter end of the month of December last, this deponent was applied to by Major Dodd, who dealt with this deponent as a Wine-merchant, to give his acceptance to the plaintiff for £500, on account of Mrs. Clarke, and to take her note for the same sum, which Major Dodd assured this deponent, Mrs. Clarke would be able to pay when it became due. And this deponent further saith, that he was, before this time, unacquainted with the defendant, never having seen him but once; and that Major Dodd proposed, as a guarantee to this deponent, to give his acceptance to the deponent for £250, and the defendant's acceptance for £250; both which last-mentioned acceptances, were to become due before the acceptance to be given by this deponent to the plaintiff; but after the note to

be given by Mrs. Clarke, should fall due : and this deponent further saith, that having agreed to comply with Major Dodd's request, he this deponent, went to Mrs. Clarke and told her that he came there by the desire of the said Major Dodd, and, that if she would give her *note* for £500, he, this deponent, would accept the plaintiff's bill for that sum. And this deponent further saith, that Mrs. Clarke did give this deponent her note, dated the 27th of December last, for £500, PAYABLE THREE MONTHS AFTER THE DATE THEREOF, but which note was never honoured ; and that he, this deponent, thereupon accepted the plaintiff's bill for the said sum of £500. And this deponent further saith, that at the time of this deponent's calling upon the plaintiff to give his acceptance for £500, he knew nothing of any

dealings between plaintiff and defendant, nor had he ever heard of any investigation about to be instituted by the said defendant, in the House of Commons; nor did the defendant, or the said Major Dodd, express any wish that THEIR NAMES SHOULD BE KEPT SECRET. And this deponent further saith, that at the time he called upon the said plaintiff, no CONVERSATION PASSED BETWEEN the said PLAINTIFF and this DEPONENT, RESPECTING the said DEFENDANT OR MAJOR DODD, nor was EITHER of their NAMES MENTIONED OR REFERRED to in conversation by this deponent, or the said PLAINTIFF; for this deponent further saith, he was but a few minutes with the said plaintiff, and MERELY MENTIONED to him that HE CAME TO GIVE HIS ACCEPTANCE FOR £500, ON ACCOUNT OF

Mrs. CLARKE. And this deponent further saith, that when he called upon Mrs. CLARKE, he acquainted her that he came there at the desire of Major Dodd, and that upon her giving this defendant her note for £500, he, this deponent would call, as he afterwards did do, and give the plaintiff his acceptance for £500. And the deponent further saith, that nothing ever PASSED BETWEEN THIS DEPONENT, AND MAJOR DODD, AND MRS. CLARKE, AND THE PLAINTIFF, OR ANY OR EITHER OF THEM, FROM whence this deponent was induced to believe, or given to understand, that the said defendant had ordered, or was indebted, or in ANY MANNER RESPONSIBLE to the said plaintiff, for the furniture sent in by him to the said house at Westborne Place. And

deponent further saith, that he was subpoenaed by the said plaintiff on the trial of the said cause, but was not CALLED, or EXAMINED; but this deponent WELL UNDERSTOOD THAT THE SAID DEFENDANT was ANXIOUS THAT HE SHOULD BE EXAMINED ON HIS BEHALF."

The reader will perceive that the preceding remarks afford an ample illustration of this affidavit, which, when coupled with Mr. Illingworth's letter, and the other documents and facts of the work, will, I hope, render it unnecessary for me to minutely analyse the different paragraphs of the above DECLARATION; the whole

truth of which, Mr. Illingworth mustered up sufficient courage to call his God to witness!!!

It may not, however, be improper to trouble the reader with a remark upon a passage or two of this affidavit. Shakspeare, that great observer of the human character, says, when speaking of the workings of a guilty mind "that murder will out" and so it appears in the above document, for even the ingenuity of Mr. Ellis has not been able to shield the guilt of his client's witness, as may be seen, by first making him

say, that nothing ever passed between this deponent, Major Dodd and Mrs. Clarke, and the plaintiff, or any or either of them," &c. &c. and then it appears from the concluding paragraph that Illingworth *well recollect*ed that the Colonel was very anxious that he should be examined. Here we see Colonel WARDLE *unbosom* his secrets to a man, and a stranger, as Illingworth would make one believe! of whom, he ought to have known nothing, when in the delicate capacity of a witness.

It must be recollected that Mr. Il-

lingworth is speaking from his own *personal knowledge* and not from report; consequently, it is easy to account for his sudden knowledge of the Colonel's *palpitating nerve* upon that momentous occasion.

Mr. Ellis may be a very *cunning man*, but I do not think that he will ever immortalize himself by the logic of *his affidavits*, or the *success of his prosecutions*, particularly when I consider, that, to shew Colonel WARDLE's *love of the LIBERTY of the SUBJECT, and the FREEDOM of the PRESS*, he brought, under the patriot's instructions, an ac-

tion against Mr. Gillet, for the loss of POPULARITY, which his client pretended to have sustained through the pamphlet of the “*Rival Impostors*;” and to prevent further exposure, was glad to withdraw the record :—A second *action* against Bell and Decamp, for a libel in their paper, and withdrew the record :—A third *action**

* I am informed, that Colonel Wardle laid his damages at £5,000, for the loss of his POPULARITY, a kind of *nimbus*, or floating vapour, which even honourable political men get and lose every Session of Parliament, as *circumstances* and *caprice* operate upon the public mind!—Shakspeare, speaking of glory, built on the multitude, calls it—

“ An habitation, giddy and unsure,
Has he that buildeth on the vulgar heart,
Oh ! thou fond Many.”



against the “*Morning Post*,” for an injury done to his *popularity*!!! and withdrew the record:—A fourth *action*, against Mr. Manners, the Editor of “*The Satirist*,” for the *loss* of his *popularity*!!!—and withdrew the record; besides indicting me and the Wrights for a conspiracy; and after subpoenaing no less than *ninety-four witnesses*, many of whom, I heard, had been under the *care and instruction* of very *able masters* in the art and mystery of *giving good evidence*!—he *read* the record of his *client's disgrace*, in my *acquittal*. If Mr. Ellis should be as fortunate in his suit against the

Speaker of the House of Commons, as he has hitherto been for Colonel WARDLE,* he will become the greatest Solicitor in England—for *bringing actions, and making nothing of them!*

That noble zeal of patriotism which disdains authority, and tramples on laws for the *ambitious and sinister* motives of Colonel WARDLE, has induced him to *accuse* government, in his late speech at the Westminster meeting, Palace Yard, of having en-

* Through the influence of Colonel Wardle, he has become Sir Francis Burdett's Solicitor.

deavoured to check public discussion, while he has expended in law, *several thousand* pounds to *stop* the **FREEDOM** of *discussion* with respect to the purity of his *political conduct*!—A fig then for the patriotism of that man who dreads the investigation of his **PRIVATE**, or public *actions*—and who, under the *mask of freedom*, would *fine* and *imprison* the British subject, whose liberty and rights he *affects* to maintain! But to return more immediately to the subject:—If the reader will do me the favour to refer to the trial of Wright's action, July 1, 1809, he will be able

to see a little *further into* the real character of this *would be* patriot, from the defence Mr. Serjeant Best made, under the instructions of his amiable client. The learned Serjeant following the *letter* and *spirit* of his brief, *larded* his long and ingenious speech with every *harsh* and *cruel* epithet, of which the English language is capable, in order to colour me to the Jury, as a person of the most *abandoned and worthless principles*;—the very woman who raised Colonel WARDLE from insignificant obscurity to the summit of popular admiration!—the very woman *whom*, he but a short

time before, stood up to *defend* and *justify*, in the British Senate, and paid M'Cullum and other of his *puffers*, to support her character and conduct in the newspapers, and a variety of other public journals! while she was suffering under every kind of *misrepresentation* and *calumny*, from having lent herself to his *political* and *ambitious* views! But when she would not *lend herself* to any *further plans** (Colonel WARDLE will understand

* I beg to be understood, that I do not mean to connect the Duke of Kent with *this*, or any *thing* beyond the investigation. Colonel Wardle's other plans grew out of the success attendant on his first great measure.

this, if the reader should not.) I repeat, when she would not lend herself to other projects to keep the public mind in a state of continued ferment, for the accomplishment of—

* * * * *

A blank which I must entreat the reader to fill up—then the *curtain dropped* on all her *prospects*, which the Colonel's fair promises held *out to her*, and she instantly became, in his estimation, the *very worst of women*; while he, and his tribe of literary *assailants*, began to throw, in great profusion, that *very gall over her*, with which they

had a little before, been *bespattering* others in her defence !

The reader will be soon satisfied, *how misled* Mr. Corfield and Serjeant Best were, by the Colonel, with respect to Illingworth's bill, when I give the following extract from the trial. A Juryman interrupted the learned Serjeant's abusive speech in this manner :—

A JURYMAN.—“ Will you inform me whose name, if any, is on the bill ? ”

MR. PARK, “ We cannot say. We have NOT THE BILL; WE NEVER SAW IT.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH.—“We must do as well as we can. This deficiency of evidence we cannot account for; all that we have to do, is to decide upon such evidence as the parties please to lay before us.

Mr. Serjeant BEST.—“It is very true, gentlemen, *we have never seen this bill*. A great deal of talk has occurred about it; but I believe it NEVER EXISTED. I hope, therefore, you have been too long in THAT BOX to be imposed upon by the TRICK OR TRICKS of FIFTY such witnesses as you have heard this day. *The payment of the five hundred pounds bill,* ALLEGED to have been handed by Colonel WARDLE to Mr. Wright, WE UTTERLY DENY, and with which we AFFIRM, WE HAD NOTHING TO DO.”

Before I remark on this extract, let us see how far it accords with an extract from the affidavit of Colonel WARDLE and Major Dodd.

First, the reader will perceive, that the existence of a *bill* is positively *denied* by his own Counsel, Serjeant Best and Mr. Park—and then, after a few months consideration, and legal advice, Colonel WARDLE and the Major, find it *political* to swear in the following manner:—pray, reader, attend to the declaration of these *good men!*—

Deponents say—“ That deponent, G. L. WARDLE, related to deponent, Thomas Dodd,

what is herein before stated to have passed between the other defendant G. L. Wardle, and the said James Glennie, and Mary Anne Clarke, on the substance and affidavit thereof, and that the deponent, G. L. Wardle, consulted with deponent, Thomas Dodd, *and prevailed upon said Thomas Dodd, contrary to his better judgment to assist in accommodating the said Mary Anne Clarke, with the loan of the said £500.*

Say—"That they went together to Mr. Illingworth, of Pall Mall, the Wine-merchant of the said Thomas Dodd, whom deponent, G. L. WARDLE, had seen but once before, and was scarcely known to, and the said Thomas Dodd, desired Mr. Illingworth to assist the said Mary Anne Clarke, BY TAKING HER NOTE, and by

giving his acceptance for £500 to the plaintiff, who was distressing the said Mary Anne Clarke for money; and defendant, Thomas Dodd, assured said Mr. Illingworth, that he should be no loser, for that he, the said Thomas Dodd, and the said G. L. Wardle, would give the said Mr. Illingworth, SECURITY for the amount to be paid, in case the said Mary Anne Clarke should not take up the note," &c. &c.

On reference to p. 153-4, the reader will see the *bill* and *receipt*, which my Counsel had in their possession that very moment, but I suppose, for some *legal reason*, did not see the necessity of producing them: When

Mr. Illingworth was examined before the Grand Jury, I am given to understand, that he told them he had lost the bill; but the fact is, that it was never given to him, in consequence of his not having been able to take it up in the regular way when due. The reader will be pleased to recollect, at first, he only paid £369 8 6, as may be seen by reference to his letter,* and when the remainder of the money was sent to Mr. Wright, I believe, accident prevented his receiving this document, which has

* See Page 172.

since turned out so fortunate to my cause.

I trust, that after this clear illustration of facts, all Mr. Serjeant Best's *abuse* of me, will have but *little weight* with the reader of that *trial*. I beg to be understood, that I do not mean to make any unhandsome reflection upon the Learned Counsel, either in a *private* or *professional* point of light, as I know he was governed by the *instructions* of his brief, and under an impression that it contained *nothing but truth*, he stood up to discharge his duty to his client. But one thing

I have no objection to communicate to
the publick, which is, that it was not
nearly known after the trial, before he
was ~~convicted~~ that the Colonel had
greatly deserved his attorney, Mr. Cor-
field, and himself; and I am informed,
that he made use of this very strong
remark—" the man (meaning Colonel
WARDLE) is both a fool and a rogue!"

If this book should get into the
hands of the gentlemen who were ju-
rors upon that trial (as I have no
doubt but it will) they must feel
highly delighted with the verdict they
gave on that occasion, as it will not



only be a very flattering compliment to their *understanding* and *duty*, but shew, that *twelve Engishmen* have too much sense to be *biased* by an unmanly attack upon a woman's character and feelings—even though it is issued from the gentlemanly lips of the **BEST Counsel** in the Court of Common Pleas.

It is said, that a drowning man will catch at a straw—and as Col. WARDE was driven to a variety of expedients to conceal his bill to Wright, he at *one* time caught at a *straw-like* pretence of his having given it, to re-

pay my Upholsterer a sum of money, which he had been obliged to pay some time before, in consequence of having bailed me in an action, defended by an Attorney, of Soho-square, through whose *neglect*, Wright had become answerable. It is only necessary here for me to observe, that *this sum of money, with other demands,* which Mr. Wright settled, I repaid to him just after I left Gloucester Place.

I informed the reader a short time back, that Mr. Illingworth's miscellaneous observations should not escape notice, which I must confess, will be



an act of civility he scarcely deserves; but as I would not wish to take *my* leave of him abruptly, I will proceed with the conversation he had with me as a reward for his *kind services* to Colonel WARDLE.

This communicative tradesman resumed his remarks on his friend the Duke of Kent, by informing me, that he furnished the garrison of Gibraltar with wine, but his Royal Highness's personal consumption of the bacchanalian fluid was not worth mentioning, it being less than that of almost any other man; Major Dodd, however,

made up the deficiency, and revelled in all the *delights* which the cellar of a Prince can so amply afford. I have understood from the Major, that the Duke of Kent is of very temperate habits, and instead of passing his time over the bottle, he consumes the midnight hour in *reflection*, and *rises* by day-light, to write long letters *on trifles*, which Dodd said no one would read, and in making out his *pepper* and *salt* account. I wish his attention to the latter article, had put him in mind of the *emblem of purity*, of which Pythagoras speaks, and then I should not have had the honour of

giving this temperate Prince a niche
in my work !

Some persons are so vain, that they can scarcely seat themselves in your presence, before they inform you that they are *people of consequence*, and then begin to expatiate upon all the great qualities of their *rich relations*. Of this class of men, Mr. Illingworth appears to be one; he had not been with me ten minutes, and got my negative to the favour he asked of me, before he observed, that he was related by marriage, to a *Bishop*, who was of *high blood*! After bestowing much eulo-

gium upon the virtues of this great divine, he should not have forgotten to have told me, by way of contrasting his *family portraits*, that his wife's brother was a *hackney coachman*, who perhaps may have occasionally the honour to drive the Bishop to church. Mr. Illingworth informed me, that he was upon intimate terms with his venerable relative, who, no doubt, has his wines from Pall-mall, and invites him to dinner, that he may send the *best article for his own consumption!*

If the good divine should see this book, and think as the generality of

my readers, I trust, will think, that Mr. Illingworth has been a *back-slider*, he will prepare against his next visit, a wholesome *homily* from the words of this great commandment—

“Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour,” &c.

Perhaps I am wrong in hinting a lecture to a Bishop, who may never preach; but if that should be the case, he is always encircled by those who are looking up to him for a better *living* and *less spiritual labour*, and who would give a very animated discourse upon a subject, in which Mr. Illingworth might feel *tremulously*



